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The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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A JAPANESE LOVER'S SERENADE.

There is a maiden.
There is a little maiden whom I love,
Her name it is easy to utter;
The night winds are always breathing it in my ear.
Something has been telling it to me all the night.
But who shall convey the extent of her beauties,
Or of the graces of her mind?
To others she is frigid.
But to me she is as the moonbeam, radiant and warm.
She is exempt from the ordinary woaknesses of women.
Her piety is the theme of admiration among all classes.
Her virtues are so lofty that they reach the stars.
She reads all the sacred books and knows them by heart.
With strong moral principles she immingles a cheerful spirit.
And her rich, black hair is involved in unctuous gum.
Numbers of costly ornaments shine in her hair;
They shine like clusters of stars relieved by a jet-black sky.
Soft, silken scarfs encircle her throat;
Oh! enviable, soft silken scarfs.
A radiant satin *obi*, of princely dimensions and incalculable price, enfolds her waist.
Oh! enviable satin *obi* of princely dimensions and incalculable price.
Her countenance needs not the additional glow of paint;
And her neck scorns the inferior luster of powder.
Her form is enveloped in many-colored mantels of millinery;
And her petticoat is embroidered with a hundred butterflies fluttering among flowers.
Her feet are atoms of celestial origin,
And her *kedashi* is the pink cloud which protects them.
To many her heart is hard and cold;
To them it is very beautiful porcelain.
To me it is soft and warm;
To me it is fresh-cut velvet.
Her lips are sealed, and words proceed not therefrom,
But in their place come sighs of aromatic fragrance.
Her family are conspicuous for antiquity,
And her father is of true blood Fujiwara.
He possesses a great number of tiger skins,
All brought from Chosen and very valuable.
Myriads of *kobans* glitter in the strong chests of his *kura*.
But for me the greatest treasure—
The treasure beyond all, for me,
Is the little maiden.
The little maiden whom I love.

(*Tokio Japan Times.*

MY LADY'S DREAM.

"Go away, Lucy!" exclaimed Lady Emily Stanley. "There is no use in the world in your strewing feathers, flowers and frippery on the couch, for I tell you once for all that I will not go to Lady Mary's soiree to-night."

"But, my lady," remonstrated her maid, "here is the dress, the very dress you ordered of Maradon; only see how lovely it is, and such blonde! I am sure no one ever saw such blonde!"

"Do you really mean so," asked the young lady turning her eyes languidly upon the tempting and elegant finery. "But no matter; I am ill, out of spirits, out of humor, and will not go; so put everything away and bring me the 'Dream of Sorrow.' No—that's too melancholy; the magazine—no that's too political, prosing as Lord Henry—that odious Lord Henry! I never saw a man in my life waltz so ungracefully. I wish some of the bookselling people would publish a new something, for lately *new* books, with one or two exceptions, have had nothing new in them. I suppose you have not got any books, Lucy?"

"Oh, no, my lady, none that you would read, I am sure," replied the discontented damsel, displacing rather than arranging the assemblage she had laid out with no little pride on the satin couch in Lady Emily's dressing-room.

"How do you know whether I would read them or not? What are they?" demanded her young mistress.

Lucy stopped and holding up her pretty fingers, that seemed formed expressly for the dresses of a lady's toilet, counted, "the Bible." "Gregory's Legacy," two volumes of "Clarissa Harlowe," "The Vicar of Wakefield," "The Housekeepers' Assistant," "Shakespeare's Plays," a dream book and a few songs.

"That's all I can remember, my lady."

"A pretty mixture, to be sure," said the young lady; "only, Lucy, it astonishes me that a girl of your sense should have such a silly thing as a dream book in your collection. It is not only silly but wicked to be superstitious, and you must not give way to such follies."

"No, my lady."

"It is so absurd to place any faith in dreams."

"Yes, my lady."

"Now don't you think so, Lucy?"

"Oh, I suppose your ladyship knows."

"But what do you think, Lucy?"

"Why, indeed, my lady, I think, if I may take the liberty to say so, that they are divine inspirations—that is sometimes. And I have known many dreams that have come out as clear as the stars in the Heaven, all of themselves."

"Silly girl!" exclaimed her young mistress. But I should like to see your book, just to point out how ridiculous it is."

"I'll fetch it directly, my lady," said the sapient waiting women, muttering to herself when fairly in the ante-room, "Ridiculous indeed! She had a dream last night, and wants to find out its meaning, notwithstanding all she said about superstition. I never knew a young lady yet that wasn't curious about prophesies, fortune-telling and the like. But never mind, it is possible that I can read her dreams as well as the book,"

Outwardly the Lady Emily was as like the thousand and one young ladies, who, to use the popular phrase, "shed lustre upon the recent drawing-room," as it was possible for any young lady to be. She was pretty, accomplished, generally good-natured, seldom capricious, animated, and more gentle and affable than most earl's daughters, doomed to the inheritance of eleven thousand pounds per annum.

She was, moreover, romantic, and let this be noted as extraordinary, astonishing; for romance is not the order of the day in fashionable circles; it belonged to the point-lace ruffle school, and has been consigned with other cast-off habits of our ancestors to oblivion.

Among our moderns nothing is so much the mode as a spirit of inquiry. Our young ladies must investigate everything, from the anatomical formation of a midge's wing to the last discovery of science. Self-knowledge is the only study deemed imprudent by chaperons, and it happened to be the only one that poor Emily was mistress of. Alas! she had never written verses, even in an album, nor studied any portion or branch of mathematics, so as to make her like her governess, learned in name if not in reality. If ever Lady Emily thought of making a sensation, she called in the aid of her incomparable French milliner, and consigned her pretty foot to the mysteries of no less celebrated Millnotte. She did not seek to dazzle by her wit, or instruct by her wisdom. She was even once or twice suspected of wishing that she had been born in a humbler sphere of life, and talked, poor girl, of disinherited affection.

Her father, a clever and accomplished statesman, kindly overlooked these little mental aberrations, and at the same time resolved, that while she thought, he would act, and thus maintain his authority.

It is not to be supposed that Emily could have been so *outre* in her sentiments, if she had been brought up like the present young ladies of rank and talent, who commence by acquiring a knowledge of the world under the care of a pretty intriguante, denominated nursery-maid. No such thing. She was educated in the country by the widowed and aged parent of her deceased mother, a stately and dignified gentlewoman, as old-fashioned as if she had lived in the days of Queen Anne, and full of what are now termed "strange notions."

She would persist, for instance, in using the night for sleeping and the day for occupation; called even parish paupers fellow-creatures, and could never be persuaded to admit a divorce in her house, no matter whether she were rich or powerful. Strange to say, she remembered to keep the Sabbath day holy, and discharged an agent from her employ, a man of considerable talent, because he won the affections and then refused to marry a young girl, the daughter of a poor clergyman. This antediluvian lady had educated her fair charge pretty much with the same ideas, and as this was the young lady's first session in London, she still retained many ancient peculiarities.

I had almost forgotten to state that a residence in a baronial castle is somewhat apt to make a young lady romantic, if not superstitious. Lady Emily had lived, and loved also, when there was no visible eye to watch over her wanderings at her grandmother's castle; and whom had she loved? Some gentle shepherd, or pastoral squire with hound and horn, boisterous as the north wind, yet insipid as the south? No such thing. Among the visitors, and they were not numerous, who assembled occasionally at Hallydon—such was the designation of the castle—the younger son of a certain house that had long been noble, but was now poor, was a decided favorite with young and old—one of those illustrious branches of trees rooted with the Norman Conquests, and still flourishing though not among the wealthy of the land.

Young Havereld was more distinguished at college for a bold and enterprising spirit than for that persevering attention which leads to academic distinction; but his honorable and frank demeanor, his manly bearing, so much beyond his years, and so different from the maudlin unintellectual deportment of modern youths ensured him the good will of his instructors, and the respect of his associates.

The timid naturally love the brave; the more they feel their own weakness, the more closely they cling to the free and fearless. This is a principle in nature; how forcibly, then, it must operate in nature's citadel—a woman's heart! Lady Emily saw much of Edward Havereld to admire, and still more to love.

"You go," he said, as they walked together the evening before her departure from Hallydon Castle—"you go to a world that will, to all appearance, worship a being so fair, so rich, as the Lady Emily."

"Why do you talk of my riches, and why do you call me Lady Emily?" interrupted the sweet girl, looking timidly into his face as she clung to his arm with the confiding affection of seventeen. "My grandmother, I am sure, knows how dearly——"

She paused, and her face flushed the hue of a damask rose.

"Your grandmother knows what, dearest?" inquired the proud lover, as his eyes rested fondly on the trembling girl; "what does your grandmother know?"

"How dearly you love me, Edward," she replied, woman's ready wit coming to her assistance; "and she has never prevented our being together. I remember long ago, when we used to play in this avenue——"

"And when I used to call you my little wife," said her lover, "and you called me by as dear a name."

"Fie, fie Edward," said Emily,

"Oh, Emily," he continued, "those happy days are past; your father will never sanction the addresses of a younger brother, and when I do meet you in London you will be surrounded by a bevy of Sir Foplings and Sir Fools, and you will be just as pleased, I dare say, with their attentions as others of your inconstant sex."

To this ill-tempered sarcasm, poor Emily made no reply; but Edward's heart smote him when a silent tear, so sadly, mutely eloquent, sparkled for a moment on her cheek, and then disappeared—one of the many, but generally unrecorded tokens of woman's sufferings and of woman's love.

"Forgive me, darling," said Edward; my very inability to distinguish myself makes me dread the efforts of successful rivals—this universal peace is a sad thing for us well-born but most beggarly cavaliers. We cannot win our way to glory and to riches."

"Riches again, Edward—you are grown quite mercenary."

"For your sake, dearest," he replied.

"You do not know me then, Edward. I would not barter an iota of your noble qualities for the mines of Golconda."

"But your father would," said the young man.

"I am not so certain about that," said Emily, "and I believe you do him injustice. I am sure my father is generous, or my mother could never have loved him."

"Women do not always marry where they love," replied Edward.

"That is the second unjust observation that you have uttered during the last five minutes," retorted the lady. "I think you cannot feel this separation, Edward, or you would not be so bitter."

"Rather, Lady Emily, *you* do not feel it," returned Edward; "for I heard you laughing quite merrily after dinner, when you were in the music-room listening to some folly of your cousin's."

"The lip may laugh when the heart is heavy, Mr. Havereld; but my cousin does not talk foolishly."

"Perhaps you think him wise—wiser than I am, Lady Emily."

"He is not so irritable, and would not so willingly wound my feelings."

This reply was sufficient to rouse the more than half jealous lover, and a stormy scene ensued, which ended in a more stormy separation.

As the old Lady of Hallydon Castle kissed the hot and fevered brow of her beloved and beautiful grandchild, and next morning, the morning of her departure from the scenes of her happiest years, she earnestly and fervently blessed her.

"May the blight and the pestilence of fashionable vice and folly pass harmlessly over you, my sweet child," she said; "and never forget, morning and evening, to seek your Maker in prayer and thanksgiving; and remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy, for the day is the Lord's, and its hours are only given to be used in His service. And, Emily, do not turn away from the remembrance or the affections of your early days. But why those tears, my child? and where is Edward? He is a worthy young man, and you ought not to be wayward, when parting for a short time even, and so old a friend."

"I have parted forever with Edward, grandmamma," murmured Emily.

"A maiden's ever, dearest, in such cases is not everlasting," said the old lady. "There, God's blessing and mine rest with you. Write often, for your letters will cheer the lonely old woman in the dreary evenings of winter, as they have often done in that dreary season, when your eye and smile were the brightness, and your voice and step the music of her castle, which, like herself, is yielding to decay."

And Emily did write often; and at first, her letters told of regrets of the quiet she had left; and then came accounts of operas and presentations; but soon the spirit flagged again, and weariness and vexations were recorded; and though her grandmother knew that she frequently met Edward Havereld in society, yet there was no mention of his name.

Presently rumors that the earl intended sacrificing his daughter to wealthy or political considerations, smote upon the old lady's ear, and she wrote requesting, that as she wished most particularly to see him, he would, without delay, make his appearance at Hallydon Castle. It was during her father's absence from town that Lady Emily, as Lucy shrewdly suspected, "dreamt a dream," which now we consider it quite time to return to.

When the waiting maid returned to her lady's chamber, she carried a blue covered and most unseemly looking book between her fingers, and apologized for its untidy appearance.

"I don't think your ladyship can touch it," she said cunningly; "but if you will tell me just what you want to find out, whether it concerns air, or hail, or colors, or anything of that sort, I have only to turn to the book, and it will come out clear and pure as crystal."

"What would my dear grandmother think if she heard you say that, Lucy?"

"Oh, bless her ladyship! She knows how much wiser the world grows."

"Which makes us consult dream books—eh, Lucy? Well, sit down, child, and as I do not wish to soil my fingers, tell me how your wise book interprets dreaming of the sky being streaked with crimson?"

Lucy's mother had nursed Lady Emily, consequently she was treated with more familiarity than an ordinary waiting woman, and her mistress did not regard, as an unwarrantable liberty, the freedom she used in sitting, or rather crouching, upon a divan that stood beside the lounge upon which the yonng lady reclined. She turned over the sybilline leaves, and at last read:

"To dream that the sky is streaked with red denotes that in love you will be successful; in business—"

"Stop!" exclaimed Lady Emily.—"Why, Lucy, should that prove success in love?"

"Indeed, my lady, I don't know, except that red is a lucky color."

"And what says it to a flock of crows, Lucy?"

"Oh, crows are lawyers," returned the girl; "I don't like crows, my lady."

"Well, Lucy, we will leave them," said her mistress. "And now tell me what it is when death is dreamed of?"

"To dream that you are dead," commenced Lucy, "denotes a speedy marriage, and that you will be successful in——But bless me, my lady, that's my lord's carriage at the door! I didn't think he'd return from Hallydon till to-morrow."

"Oh, put away that dirty book!" exclaimed the young lady; "papa will certainly come here, and I long to hear from grandmamma."

But almost before the servant had time to obey her lady's commands, the most noble peer himself was begging admittance at the door of the lady's tasteful dressing-room.

"I have seen your grandmother, Emily," he began, "and she has informed me of a circumstance, which, from my daughter, Lady Emily Stanley, I ought to have heard before."

The earl paused, but there was no reply.

"I heard from your grandmother," he resumed, "that you have formed an attachment for a young man of the house of Hevereld—a right good house, a noble family, quite as ancient and respectable as our own. I understand, also, that some childish quarrel occurred between you, before you came to town; so I have asked him to dinner to-day, and desire that you will receive him as an old friend."

"Papa!" said Emily.

"And as to your cousin," he said, without noticing her interruption, "we are not committed, so I shall speak with him on the subject to-night."

"Dear papa!" said Emily.

"It will be easy to get this young man into Parliament," he continued, "and then, with my interest, he will make a very good husband, I dare say."

"Oh, papa!" exclaimed Emily.

"We can all go to Lady Mary's *fete* this evening," said her father.

"Yes, dear papa," assented Emily.

"Young ladies are very obedient," replied the nobleman, relaxing his iron features into something resembling a smile, "when they are desired to do what pleases them."

Edward easily convinced his fair one that he had been absolutely broken-hearted ever since the "eventful evening" (that is the most approved phrase, we believe), on which they parted; but they were both astonished at the ready consent given by the earl to their union. This mystery, however, was soon solved, when the old lady of Hallydon received her niece who was to go forth a bride from the scene of her youthful happiness.

"My estates, as you know, love, are tolerably extensive by flood and field," said the lady, "and I told your father I had determined on making Edward Havereld my heir. Will you forgive me, my dear, for disinheriting you?"

* * * * *

"I wish, my lady, it was the fashion for brides to wear red," said Lucy.

"Why so?" asked her mistress.

"Because I am sure your ladyship will now believe that it is a lucky color," she replied.

"Silly girl!" exclaimed her mistress. "But did I not hear horses' feet in the courtyard?"

"It's only the crows, my lady."

"Crows, Lucy?"

"Lawyers, my lady," said Lucy, "and crows and lawyers are all one in the dream-book."

"You are very provoking," said the lady.

"Oh, madam, if I only had the good fortune to be dead in my dream, I should know what to expect, unless——"

"Unless what, foolish girl?"

"Unless truth is confined to ladies' dreams," replied the waiting-maid, with a gentle sigh.

Some months afterward the enterprising waiting-maid did dream she was dead, and her expectations in consequence thereof were realized.

A PECK AT THE CHEESE.

Geo. W. Peck, of the La Crosse *Sun*, recently delivered an address before the Wisconsin State Dairyman's Association. The following is an extract from the witty document:

Fellow Cream-a-tionists: In calling upon me, on this occasion, to enlighten you upon a subject that is dear to the hearts of all Americans, you have got the right man in the right place. It makes me proud to come to my old home and unfold truths that have been folded since I can remember. It may be said by scoffers, and it has been said to-day, in my presence, that I didn't know enough to even milk a cow. I deny the allegation; show me the alligator. If any gentleman present has got a cow here with him, and I can borrow a clothes-wringer, I will show you whether I can milk a cow or not. Or, if there is a cheese mine here handy, I will demonstrate that I can —*runnet.*

The manufacture of cheese and butter has been among the earliest industries. Away back in the history of the world, we find Adam and Eve conveying their milk from the garden of Eden, in a one-horse wagon to the cool spring cheese factory, to be weighed in the balance. Whatever may be said of Adam and Eve to their discredit in the marketing of the products of their orchard, it has never been charged that they stopped at the pump and put water in their milk cans. Doubtless you all remember how Cain killed his brother Abel because Abel would not let him do the churning. We can picture Cain and Abel driving muley cows up to the house from the pasture in the south-east corner of the garden, and Adam standing at the bars with a tin pail and a three-legged stool, smoking a meerschaum pipe and singing, "Hold the fort for I am coming through the rye," while Eve sat on the verandah altering over her last years polonaise, and winking at the devil who stood behind the milk house singing, "I want to be an angel." After he got through milking he came up and saw Eve blushing, and he said, "Madame, cheese it," and she chose it.

But to come down to the present day, we find that cheese has become one of the most important branches of manufacture. It is next in importance to the silver interest. And fellow cheese-mongers, you are doing yourselves great injustice that you do not petition Congress to pass a bill to re-monetize cheese. There is more cheese raised in this country than there is silver, and it is more valuable. Suppose you had not eaten a mouthful in 30 days, and you should have placed on the table before you ten dollars stamped out of silver bullion on one plate and nine dollars stamped out of cheese bullion on another plate. Which would you take first? Though the face value of the nine cheese dollars would be ten per cent. below the face value of the ten silver dollars, you would take the cheese. You could use it to better advantage in your business. Hence, I say, cheese is more valuable than silver, and it should be made legal tender for all debts, public and private, except pew-rent. I may be in advance of other eminent financiers, who have studied the currency question, but I want to see the time come, and I trust the day is not far distant, when 412½ grains of cheese will be equal to a dollar in codfish, and when the merry jingle of slices of cheese shall be heard in every pocket. Then every cheese factory can make its own coin, money will be plenty, everybody will be happy, and there never will be any more war. It may be asked how this currency can be redeemed? I would have an incontrovertible bond, made of limburger cheese, which is stronger and more durable. When this is done you can tell the rich from the poor man by the smell of his money. Now-a-days many of us do not even get a smell of money, but in the good days which are coming the gentle zephyr will waft to us the able-bodied limburger, and we shall know that money is plenty.

The manufacture of cheese is a business that a poor man can engage in as well as a rich man. I say it without fear of successful contradiction, and say it boldly, that a poor man with, say 200 cows, if he thoroughly understands his business, can market more cheese than a rich man who owns 300 oxen. This is susceptible of demonstration. If my boy showed a desire to become a statesman, I would say to him, "young man, get married, buy a muley cow, go to Sheboygan county, and start a cheese factory." Speaking of cows, did it ever occur to you, gentleman, what a saving it would be to you if you should adopt muley cows instead of horned cattle? It takes at least three tons of hay and a large quantity of ground feed annually to keep a pair of horns fat, and what earthly use are they? Statistics show that there are annually killed 45,000 Grangers by cattle with horns. You pass laws to muzzle dogs, because one in ten thousand goes mad, and yet more people are killed by cattle horns than by dogs. What the country needs is more muley cows. Now that I am on the subject it may be asked what is the best breed for the dairy? My opinion is divided between the southdown and the cochin china. Some like one the best and some the other, but as for me give me liberty or give me death.

There are many reforms that should be inaugurated in the manufacture of cheese. Why should cheese be made round? I am inclined to the belief that the making of cheese round is a superstition. Who had not rather buy a good square piece of cheese, than a wedge-shaped chunk, all rind at one end, and as thin as a Congressman's excuse for voting back pay at the other. Make your cheese square and the consumer will rise up and call you another.

Another reform that might be inaugurated would be to veneer the cheese with building paper or clapboard, instead of the time-honored piece of towel. I never saw cheese cut that I didn't think that the cloth around it had seen service as a bandage on some other patient. But I may have been wrong. Another thing that does not seem to be right, is to see so many holes in cheese. It seems to me that solid cheeses, one made by one of the old masters, with no holes in it—I do not accuse you of cheating, but don't you feel a little ashamed when you see a cheese cut, and the holes are the biggest part of it? The little cells may be handy for the skipper, but the consumer feels the fraud in his innermost soul. Among the improvements made in the manufacture of cheese I must not forget that of late years the cheese does not resemble the grindstone as much as it did years ago. The time has been when, if the farmer could not find his grindstone, all he had to do was to mortise a hole in the middle of a cheese, and turn it and grind his scythe. Before the invention of nitro-glycerine, it was a good day's work to hew off cheese enough for a meal. Time has worked wonders in cheese.

A MODEL FARM.

Why should farming not be scientific? Because the manufacturer labors in a scientific way; his profits are greater and surer than those of the agriculturist who has neither machinery nor system; but it is the unreasonable custom of many to sneer at all innovations, and to look at all methodic variations upon old usages as the fanciful and unprofitable schemes of visionaries with more money than common sense. It is the people who sneer that are usually most deficient in the latter quality, however; and had they a little more of it they might perceive that careful book-keeping and the adoption of improved methods and implements are as necessary in farming as in any other business.

In a side hollow of that hill from which Litchfield first became visible to us several very distinct echoes can be obtained, and this responsiveness of the "purple glens" gave a name to this farm. It is Echo Farm—a pretty and poetically suggestive name, indeed, which conjures up visions of loveliness, and sets one to dreaming of intertwining vines knitting their pliant tendrils and sweet-scented leaves through the hospitable porch and open lattice; the checkered orchard of fruity abundance; the garrulous brook that never tires of its own monody; the reverberant hills that appease life's turmoil with their easy undulations; lofty barns, mossy with age, and clattering mills down in the seclusion of grassy hollows. But, alas! dear reader, model farming is not idyllic or Arcadian; it is inflexibly utilitarian; it keeps all its buildings in a perfect state of repair; it subordinates the picturesque if it ever recognizes it; it pulls down the old mill because that venerable is in the way of the rectangular new dairy; it diverts the brook from its ferny course into the most commonplace of earthen pipes; it tears away the vines that obscure the light, and it looks upon everything with a pair of the most practical eyes set in a head that weighs, measures, audits and analyzes with chemical exactness. The proprietor of Echo Farm conducts it as a manufactory. A record is kept of the milk and butter produced by each cow for each day, each month, each year; all the feed is weighed, and the quantity entered upon books, both that purchased and that produced, and a separate account is kept of the yield of each field. Nothing is wasted, nothing done by guessing, and nothing passes unrecorded. The implements are of the latest or most approved model. Three sets of "horse" hay forks are in use, by which hay is unloaded at the rate of a ton in four forkfuls and in four minutes, including, in some instances, the carriage of the hay 150 feet. The other machines also embody some novel labor-saving principles. No manure or fertilizers are found necessary, except the 1,500 loads made upon the farm and a sort of muck, of which there are several beds.

The history of the farm is interesting. A gentleman of education, intelligence and wealth came to Litchfield some nine years ago in search of a summer home. He had the most superficial knowledge of farming, and entertained no intention of entering that business. But having purchased sixty-six acres and cleared them, he purchased additional tracts, which became the nucleus of Echo Farm, whose area is now about 400 acres. His interest was enlisted in the raising of choice stock, and beginning with a herd of five, he has gradually increased the number to 100, all the herd being pure Jerseys, with authentic and valuable pedigrees. The rocky fields were cleared, laid out, and inclosed by massive stone walls. Old and inadequate buildings on the consolidated land were demolished, and new ones of improved pattern erected. In 1873 a barn of 66 feet by 25 was built; an addition, 100 feet by 40, was made the following year; and in 1875 another addition was made, of 191 by 35 feet. These three buildings form the three sides of the barnyard. They are built of pine upon massive granite foundations, about two feet wide, which are laid in cement. All the woodwork is painted a soft drab color, even the proprietor's residence and the telegraph poles that line the roadway. A desire for simplicity and durability in preference to ornamentation or showiness is visible everywhere; there is no litter, and there are no gaps in the fences or walls, which are from eighteen inches to twenty-four in thickness, every crevice being filled like a mosaic with a stone that exactly fits it. Care, thrift and ingenuity have acted like three charms. When the fields were being cleared, such large quantities of stones were gathered that some perplexity arose as to where they should be put. Many hundreds of loads were used in the foundations of the buildings, in the fences, and in filling ravines, but more remained, and these were deposited upon several sterile hillocks of no value, where masses of swamp grass were laid over them, and covered with a light dressing of soil. Grass seed was sown upon the soil, and it took well, soon transforming the barren heaps to verdant knolls, whose blades are remarkably hardy. It was not so much for the sake of the land gained that the stones were thus disposed of, but it was rather to prevent the formation of nurseries for weeds, shrubs and brambles, which the heaps would have quickly become.

Two and a half acres are planted with beets, which are the only roots fed to the cattle, the crop averaging 1,000 bushels an acre, and more than 2,000 tons of hay are housed a year.—[W. H. Rideing, in *Harper's Magazine* for October.

THE IRREPRESSIBLE.

A cross-eyed man in a long linen ulster and a tall hat rang the bell, and when the woman of the house opened the door, she was satisfied he had an eye to the spoons (the straight eye), so she snapped:

"Well, what do you want?"

"Madam, be calm," said the cross-eyed man, in a smooth voice.

"What for?" she queried, suspiciously.

"Madam," said the cross-eyed man, "have you a child?"

"Yes, I have," replied the woman; "what of it?"

"A little girl?" queried the cross-eyed man.

"No; a boy," returned the woman.

"Of course—a boy," repeated the cross-eyed man; "a young boy—not very old?"

"About that age," said the woman; "what about him?"

"Madam, do not get excited," pursued the cross-eyed man; "be brave and calm."

"Mercy on me!" exclaimed the woman, in surprise; "what's the matter?"

"Gently, gently," said the cross-eyed man, in a soothing manner; "restrain yourself. Did not that little boy go out to play this morning?"

"Yes, yes," said the woman, excitedly; "what—why—is there anything the matter?"

"Is there not a railroad track crosses the next street?" queried the cross-eyed man in a solemn voice.

"Yes, oh, yes," ejaculated the woman, in great fear; "oh, tell me what has happened, what——"

"Be calm," interrupted the cross-eyed man, soothingly; "be brave—keep cool—for your child's sake."

"Oh, what is it, what is it?" wailed the woman, wildly; "I knew it—I feared it. Tell me the worst, quick! Is my child—where is my darling boy?"

"Madam," replied the cross-eyed man, gently, "I but this moment saw a little boy playing upon the railroad track; as I looked upon him he seemed to be——"

"Oh, dear! oh, dear!" screamed the woman, wringing her hands; "tell me the worst. Is he——"

"He seemed to be daubing himself oil," continued the cross-eyed man, quickly drawing a bottle from his pocket, "and I've got here the best thing in the world—Lightning Grease Eradicator—only twenty-five cents a bottle, warranted——"

There was a broom standing behind the door, and with one blow she knocked his tall hat over his eyes, and with another waved him off the steps and through the gate. And as the cross-eyed man moved swiftly up the street she shook the broom at him, looking for all the world like an ancient god of mythology with a passion-distorted face and highly excited red arms.

MIXED BABIES.

Some time ago there was a dancing party given in a certain neighborhood in Texas, and most of the ladies present had little babies, whose noisy perversity required too much attention to permit the mothers to enjoy the dance. A number of gallant young men volunteered to mind the young ones while the parents indulged in an old Virginia breakdown. No sooner had the women left the babies in charge of the mischievous devils than they stripped the babies, changed their clothes, giving the apparel of one to another. The dance over, it was time to go home, and the mothers hurriedly took each a baby in the dress of her own, and started to their homes, some of them ten or fifteen miles off, and were far on their way before daylight. But the day following there was a tremendous row in the settlement; mothers discovered that a single night had changed the sex of their babies, observation disclosed physical phenomena, and then commenced the tallest female pedestrianism. Living miles apart, it required two or three days to unmix the babies, and as many months to restore the women to their natural sweet dispositions. To this day it is unsafe for any of the baby mixers to venture into the neighborhood.

—"But you know, pa," said the farmer's daughter, when he spoke to her about the addresses of his neighbor's son—"you know, pa, that ma wants me to marry a man of culture!" "So do I, my dear, so do I, and there's no better culture in the country than agriculture."

—Cotton mills are becoming numerous in India, more particularly in Bombay, and it seems probable that with improved machinery, cheap labor, and the saving on freight, they will be able to compete successfully with English goods.

Varieties.

—The total valuation of property in Vermont is $87,692,500.

—In China they spend about $150,000,000 a year in worshipping their ancestors.

—It costs the English Government $50,000 a year to repair the damage to insulators and telegraph wires by stone-throwing boys.

—There are 777 potteries in the United States, paying annually $2,247,173 wages, and turning out products to the value of $6,045,536.

—The quicksilver yield of California for the current year is estimated at 8,000 flasks, probably of the aggregate value of $2,500,000.

—A wedding in his ninety-third year is the uncommon experience of Judge William Thomas of Jacksonville, Ill., the bride being 75.

—There are about 120,000 unsatisfied mortgages on property in Philadelphia, of which nearly two-thirds are held by building and loan associations.

—The Duke of Westminster has hung a peal of twenty-eight silver bells in the tower of the chapel attached to his seat of Eaton Hall. They cost $150,000.

—General Todleben has said farewell to the Sultan. The Sultan was extremely glad to hear him say it, and wished the remark had occurred to him a few months sooner.

—It is computed that Minnesota is capable of producing 700,000,000 bushels of wheat annually, and that the water of Minneapolis alone can manufacture half of it into flour.

—Alabama has shipped from her coal in 1875, 49,899 tons; in 1876, 75,806; in 1877, 102,640; in 1878, thus far, 172,182, and the shipments are expected to reach over 200,000 tons this year.

—In this country a man is expected to make one liver last him a lifetime, but in the Netherlands if a man doesn't have at least a hundred livers a year, he isn't thought to be in good condition at all.

—The following is a San Francisco advertisment: "Correspondence is solicited from bearded ladies, Circassian, or other female curiosities, who, in return for a true heart and a devoted husband, would travel during the summer months and allow him to take the money at the door."

—Mrs. Ann Haley, of West Chester, Pa., is the present owner of General Anthony Wayne's library, which consists of nearly two hundred books in an excellent state of preservation. She has intimated to the Valley Forge Centennial Association that as soon as the proposed purchase of Washington's Headquarters has been completed she will present the library to the Association.

—Herbert Rattcliff, once rich, but now poor and living in the almshouse at Nantucket, has had an eventful life. He was among the sailors of the ships that took Wellington's soldiers to Spain, and he was present at the burning of Washington and the battle of New Orleans. He was also among those that manned the ship that took Bonaparte to St Helena. Bonaparte, he says, was fond of the men, but hated the officers.

—An American boy—Edward Crane, of New Jersey—carries off the first prize for excellence in French, in the French College of Avrauches, in Normandy. They have a custom there of crowning such honor men with a laurel wreath and kissing him on the forehead on commencement day. Young Crane is said to have reflected credit on his country in the way he stood the ordeal.

—The great captive balloon which attracts so much attention at the Exposition, will probably become one of the permanent institutions of Paris. It ascends to the height of one thousand feet, affording an extended and magnificent view of the beautiful city of Paris. Every part of the balloon has been constructed with great care, and every precaution taken to prevent the fracture of the cable; but if it should break, the balloon is well fitted to make a free ascension.

—At certain Paris restaurants the custom is to pay ladies who attract custom a commission on the bill of themselves and companions. Recently a newly-married couple visited a restaurant, and the groom ordered a costly dinner for two in a private supper-room. In due course the bill is called for and settled, and the waiter adroitly slips a five-franc piece into the young bride's hand, and whispers to her, "From the boss. He says bring him again—bring him often—bring lots of 'em."

—M. Arthur Forgeais, the well-known French archæologist who died in Paris a short time ago, left several works on archæological subjects, the plates of which were designed by himself. When the bridges and new quays of Paris were in progress of construction, he examined all the debris of pottery, etc., which the dredging machines brought to the surface, and thus discovered the leaden tablets on which was written the history of various guilds and corporations, and other objects of interest relating to the mediæval history of the capital.

—It is said that since the departure of the Countess Dufferin the Earl wears the air of a disconsolate grass-widower. They are a pair of married sweethearts, and they don't care who knows it. He speaks of the Countess as "my wife," and she of him as "my husband." Sir John A. McDonald tells a story of having, while Premier, suddenly, upon a call of business, made a descent upon the Governor's private study, and, having got in, found that Lady Dufferin had utilized the viceroy as an arm chair, and was curled up in his lap, while a sound reached his ears like unto that which follows the drawing of a cork from a bottle of claret.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1878.

Election Returns.

FORSYTH COUNTY.

Townships,	Armfield.	Brower.	Helper.
Abbott's Creek	9	41	0
Bethania	47	46	0
Broadbay	24	18	0
Belew's Creek	51	52	0
Kernersville	94	54	0
Lewisville	54	48	1
Middle Fork	25	78	0
Old Richmond	34	6	0
Old Town	66	25	3
Salem Chapel	41	56	0
Sonth Fork	48	10	1
Vienna	54	23	0
Winston	261	173	1
	806	627	6

DAVIDSON COUNTY.

	Scales.	Tourgee.
Lexington	169	207
Cotton Grove	63	65
Boon	62	45
Tyro	91	14
Yadkin	24	84
Clemmonsville	50	50
Arcadia	29	19
Midway	29	67
Abbott's Creek	40	23
Thomasville	247	45
Conrad Hill	58	26
Silver Hill	44	15
Emmons	30	32
Jackson Hill	22	25
Alleghany	13	9
Healing Springs	82	3
	1003	731

The above official vote compared with that of 1876 gives a Democratic gain of 152 for Davidson.

Little more than half a vote was polled in this county. The same indifference was common throughout the State.

THE RESULT OF THE NOVEMBER ELECTIONS leave the Democrats a majority in both Houses of the next Codgress, but not by as large a majority as might have been by a more united action. We are surprised at this want of thorough organization, when it is well known that eternal vigilence is the price of success. In another place we give comment of the Philadelphia *Times* on the situation.

In this State we regret the loss of Messrs. Yates and Waddell.

SCALES AND TOURGEE.—In the Congressional election last week, Randolph gives Gen. Scales 450 majority; Rockingham 500; Davidson 375; Stokes 400.

Russell's majority, in the Wilmington District, over Waddell is 893.

Governors Elected.

The following are the Governors elected in the States voting on Tuesday the 5th instant:

Connecticut—Chas. B. Andrews, Republican.

Delaware—John W. Hall, Democrat.

Kansas—John P. St. John, Republican.

Massachusetts—Thomas Talbot, Republican.

Michigan—Charles M. Crosswell, Republican.

Nebraska—Albinus Nance, Republican.

Nevada—John H. Kinkead, Republican.

New Hampshire—Nathaniel Head, Republican.

Pennsylvania—Henry M. Hoyt, Republican.

South Carolina—Wade Hampton, Democrat.

Tennessee—Albert T. Marks, Democrat.

Texas—Oram M. Roberts, Democrat.

BODY STOLEN.—The body of A. T. Stewart, the millionaire, who died in New York, in 1876, was stolen from the family vault, last week, and a reward of $25,000 has been offered for its recovery and the arrest of the thieves.

THE FAIR.—The Charlotte *Observer* of Tuesday says: The opening of the annual fair of the Carolina Fair Association takes place at the fair grounds this morning. The books of the secretary were opened yesterday and by evening a very large number of entries had been made. From present indications the exhibition promises to be the largest and best ever held in Charlotte, if not in the State. The entries in several departments already exceed those of the recent State Fair, and the indications are that they will be augmented very largely to-day.

The Next Congress.

[From the New York Herald, 7th.]

In spite of the Democratic losses of Congressmen, which are serious in this and some other States, they will have a majority in both houses in the next Congress. In the Senate, after the 4th of next March, they will have a majority of nine, without including Senator David Davis, who figures as an independent. In the House, leaving aside California, which does not elect its four Representatives until next year, and which now has two of each party, the Democrats will have a majority of over twenty, according to present accounts, which cannot be much changed by fuller reports. Leaving out Nevada, from which decisive reports have not yet come, and California, whose delegation is at present tied, the Democrats have a majority in nineteen State delegations and the Republicans in seventeen. If Nevada and California should both give Republican majorities the House on a count of States would be equally balanced. But it is not probable that the next Presidential election will have to be decided by the House.

[From the New York Times, 7th.]

The Republicans will have 132 members in the next House of Representatives, and opposed to them will be 147 Democrats and 10 Greenbackers — a Democratic plurality of 15. There are four vacancies to be filled, and these, with fuller returns from Tuesday's vote, may very possibly, decrease the Democratic strength.

COLD WEATHER IN EUROPE.—LONDON, Nov. 8.—The weather is cold and wet. Telegrams from Northern and Eastern Europe announce heavy snow falls. The Appenines are covered, and the Swiss passes are blocked with snow. In France the rivers are very high. The Seine threatens inundation.

Explaining the Elections.

[Philadelphia Times.]

All attempts to account for the disasters to the Democracy on the 5th inst. by a single hypothesis must fail. Hard-money ideas may have elected Congressmen in New York and Connecticut, but Republican Greenbackers were elected in Pennsylvania, while in the South the only Republicans elected to Congress are Greenbackers, and the Greenbackers chosen in Vermont and Illinois are Republicans. Mr. Conkling may have been indorsed by the great State of New York because he was orthodox on the currency question, but surely Mr. Cameron, in Pennsylvania, whose triumph is greater, was not indorsed for the same reason. Yet the ablest Republican journals in the country are contending that the result of the elections is, above all, a rebuke to the inflationists. There are others again that attribute the Republican triumph to the attitude of the South towards the negroes and the consequent raising of the bloody shirt at the North. Absurd! The relations between the races were never so peaceful as they were in the late campaign. Except in South Carolina there was no real complaint of bull-dozing, and it was only here and there at wide intervals that in the face of such a state of affairs anybody in the North was brazen enough to raise the bloody shirt. In no campaign since the rebellion was crushed has the South played a part so subordinate as in that which has just closed. As to the cipher dispatches, about which the *Tribune* is crowing so lustily, the best answer to the claim preferred in their behalf is that in New York the only prominent Democrats benefitted by the election were Mr. Cooper, to whom the cipher used was traced, and Mr. Tilden, whose fortunes the exposure of these dispatches was supposed most to affect. Thus we might go on; every Republican thinks that his hobby was the one upon which the party rode to victory. The truth is that each of these things and a good many more beside had something to do with it. It was not so much positive convictions in favor of hard money as distrust of the crack-brained theorists in league against resumption. There was general dissatisfaction with the manner in which the Democratic party had celebrated its partial accession to power. It was generally believed that the reconstructed South was too influential in the councils of the nation.—Cipher dispatches were not much thought of one way or another except by the newspapers. The people wanted a change, but were not prepared to hand the government over, in all its departments, to the Democrats. In 1876 they gave the Republicans a scare and a thrashing that they will never forget, and in 1878 they gave the Democrats a solemn warning. Both parties are on their good behavior. The final report and award will be made in 1880.

Sheriffs Cannot Canvass Votes in Election.

Correspondence of the News.

I have been asked by persons interested, to state whether or not the several sheriffs in the different Congressional districts do not have as formerly, to meet, compare the vote for members of Congress and ascertain who is elected to Congress in such Districts.

After consultation with lawyers competent to advise, I state my opinion to be that the old mode of comparing the votes of counties by the sheriffs has been abolished. The sheriffs no longer form the Congressional canvassing boards.

By Sec. 3. ch. 199, acts 1876-'77. p. 393, it is provided that "All returns for members of the House of Representatives of the United States Congress shall be made to the Secretary of State."

The result of the election is afterwards to be ascertained by a Board of State officers provided for in that section, and in sec. 53, chap. 275, acts 1876-77.

The act of Congress ch. 326, 1878, provides that an election for Congressmen held according to the two acts of Assembly above referred to, shall be deemed lawful and valid.

Returns should be made to the Secretary of State and the result should be ascertained by the State Board of Canvassers.

S. A. ASHE,
Ch'm. Dem. State Ex. Com.

The Indian Situation.

[From the Memphis Appeal.]

There is a nice prospect in view for the country according to the annual report of General Sheridan to General Sherman. He regards a general uprising of the Indians as probable, and says that to prevent or even avert the calamity which may occur we are entirely unprepared, for without exposing other important points we can collect together but a few hundred men. "For instance," he says, "at Fort Sill and vicinity to meet the Kiowas, Comanches, Apaches and others located in the Indian Territory, numbering three thousand or four thousand, we have not more than three hundred effective men. At Fort Reno, to guard the Cheyennes and Arapahoes, numbering five thousand or six thousand, we have not exceeding two hundred effective men. At Red Cloud agency, where there are at least six thousand Indians, we have only two companies, and could not in ten days collect over five or six hundred men. At Spotted-Tail we have only two companies, numbering one hundred and nineteen men, and it would take two weeks to get all the troops we could muster, and they would not number much more than five hundred or six hundred effective men, while the Indians number not less than seven thousand and so on. At points where there are Indians and agencies, and at other strategical points, the number of troops is insignificant, and if outbreaks occur, as I fear they will, the consequences would be appalling, and I wish to warn the General of the army that we have not half the troops required to meet these anticipated troubles."

GOV. HAMPTON BADLY INJURED.—CHARLESTON, S. C., Nov. 8.—Gov. Hampton, with some friends was hunting deer, near Columbia, yesterday afternoon, when the mule he was riding became frightened, and the bridle breaking, the Governor leaped from the saddle, sustaining severe injuries in his fall. His right leg was broken in two places below the knee, the bones protruding, and his ankle was badly hurt. He was brought to Columbia late last night.—His injuries will probably keep him confined to his bed for a long time.

Unequaled in effectiveness, unapproached in cheapness, and unrivalled in popularity is Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. 25 cents per bottle.

The President's Proclamation.

The following is President Hayes' official announcement of a day for Thanksgiving:

"The recurrence of that season at which it is the habit of our people to make devout and public confession of their constant dependence upon the Divine favor for all the good gifts of life and happiness and of public peace and prosperity, exhibits, in the record of the year, abundant reasons for our gratitude and thanksgiving. Exuberant harvest, productive mines, ample crops of the staples of trade and manufactures have enriched the country. The resources thus furnished to our reviving industry and expanding commerce are hastening the day when discords and distresses, through the length and breadth of the land, will, under the continued favor of Providence, have given way to confidence and energy and assured prosperity.

"Peace with all nations has been maintained unbroken, domestic tranquility has prevailed, and the institutions of liberty and justice, which the wisdom of our fathers established, remain the glory and defense of their children.

"The general prevalence of the blessings of health through our wide land has made more conspicuous the sufferings and sorrows which the dark shadow of pestilence has cast upon a portion of our people. This heavy affliction even the Divine Ruler has tempered to the suffering communities in the universal sympathy and succor which have flowed to their relief, and the whole nation may rejoice in the unity of spirit in our people by which they cheerfully share one another's burdens.

"Now, therefore, I, Rutherford B. Hayes, President of the United States, do appoint Thursday, the 28th of November as a day of National thanksgiving and prayer, and I earnestly recommend that, withdrawing themselves from secular cares and labors, the people of the United States do meet together on that day in their respective places of worship, there to give thanks and praise to Almighty God for His mercies, and to devoutly beseech their continuance."

GOVERNOR'S PROCLAMATION.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

To the People of North Carolina:

Whereas, It is enjoined upon me by law, and it is also sanctioned by the precepts of our holy religion, that one day in each year should be set apart by proclamation as a day of solemn and public thanksgiving to Almighty God for past blessings, and of supplication for his continual kindness and care over us as a State and people:

And Whereas, The President of the United States has appointed for this purpose Thursday, the 28th of November instant:

Now therefore, I, Zebulon B. Vance, Governor of the State of North Carolina, do issue this my proclamation setting apart the same day, to wit: Thursday, November 28th, 1878, as a day to be observed by the people of this State with thanksgiving and prayer as aforesaid, and do request them to suspend all secular business and assemble themselves together in their churches for the worship of God and; that they commend their professions to the Lord by liberal gifts to the widows, orphans and deserving poor, of the abundance which the past season has brought us.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the great seal of State to be affixed, at Raleigh, on this the 11th day of November, 1878.

Z. B. VANCE, Governor.

By the Governor,
CHAS. N. VANCE, Act'ng Private Sect'y.

November Stars.

The clear weather which usually prevails in September and October and frequently the greater part of November affords nearly as many opportunities for observing astronomical phenomena as occur during the remaining months of the year. Owing, however, to the very bright moonlight during the last two weeks stars below the third magnitude were invisible to the naked eye, and the heavens appeared comparatively blank. As it is now the dark of the moon the sky for the remainder of this month will present an usually interesting appearance.

Jupiter, the largest of the planets, shines with peculiar brilliancy in the south and southwest during the first hours of the night, while Saturn, the ring planet, may be observed in the east immediately after dark and is visible the whole night.

Venus, now the morning star, rises about an hour before the sun, while Mars, which attracted so much attention a year ago, is almost immersed in the rays of the sun and is gradually decreasing in brightness.

About eight o'clock Capella may be seen in the northeast, a little above the horizon, while Vega in the Harp is almost directly overhead. This star is remarkable for its blue color, and is one of the few whose distance has been approximately determined. The seven stars or Pleiades, the guides of the ancient mariners in the Mediterranean and Black Seas, are just appearing above the horizon in the east, while Arcturus, the brightest star in the northern sky, is sitting in the west.

At ten o'clock Castor and Pollux may be observed in the northeast and Orion in the east, while the Great Bear is seen nearly below the pole. Sirius, the brightest star in the heavens, now rises near midnight, but about the middle of November can be seen at ten o'clock.—On the 31st ult. Jupiter was in conjunction with the Moon and Mercury, the shy planet, will be at a short distance from the same luminary the last of November.

Historical.

FACTS CONCERNING NORTH CAROLINA WORTH REMEMBERING.

Some years ago T. B. Kingsbury then one of the editors of the Raleigh *Sentinel*, prepared a statement of facts connected with our State history. The Oxford *Orphan's Friend* has lately published the article. It does not contain all of the points that should be mentioned, so he has used the articles and added other points. He also prefaces the whole with a brief extract from an address delivered at Oxford in 1876, at the Centennial Anniversary.

North Carolina has been modest in asserting her claims when others have been blatant and boastful. When applied to communities and commonwealths, it is not true that "real worth requires no interpreter," and that glorious deeds and noble works will secure proper recognition and form the blazonry of a State, whether asserted or not. It is high time that we should take the velvet from our mouths, and speak out from rostrums and printing press boldly and unmistakably in behalf of our own people and State. I unhesitatingly and positively assert that the truth of histotory fully warrants me in claiming for my native North Carolina the following facts in which she is first:

1. The first English settlement made on the American continent was on July 4th, 1584.

2. The first Indian who ever received Christian baptism was Manteo, a chief. He was baptised August 13, 1584.

3. The first white child ever born on the American continent was Virginia Dare, daughter of Ananeas and Eleanor Dare. She was born on Roanoke Island, August 18, 1584.

4. The first revolution in America by which tyranical and unrighteous government was overthrown was in Albemarle in 1676.

5. The first tractate of paper ever published in America in resistance to tyranny and oppression, was written in Granville county, in 1765, and is mentioned by Herman Husband.

6. The first blood shed on the American continent in resistance to British tyranny was at the battle of Alamance on May 16, 1771, between the Regulators and Tryon, the Royal Governor.

7. The first men who were ever hanged by British authority for taking up arms in defence of liberty, was at Hillsboro, Orange county, in the year 1771—probably in the month of June.

8. The first opposition offered by an organized assembly to the tax on tea and the unjust rule of Great Britain was made by the first Provincial Congress held at Newbern, on August 25th, 1774.

9. The first Declaration of Independence ever made in America was at Charlotte, on May 20, 1775.

10. The first Convention of the people, to declare an open resistance to British authority, was held at Charlotte on 31st of May, 1775, when a new government was set up.

11. The first open resistance to British authority, occurred on the Cape Fear river, at Wilmington, under Colonels Waddell and Ashe.

12. The first Colony to instruct her delegates in the General Congress to declare independence of the British crown, was North Carolina. This was done on April 12th, 1776, at Halifax, where the Colonial Congress was then in session.

13. The first victory—a most important one in its results—gained in the Revolutionary War by Americans over the British forces, was at Moore's Creek Bridge, in the now county of Pender, on February 27th, 1776, more than four months before the National Declaration of Independence was made. The Royalist troops in that action were mostly Highland Scotch, recruited in the neighborhood of Fayetteville, or Cross Creek as it was formerly called.

14. The first State in the number of troops furnished in proportion to population, in the war between the South and the North. She sent into service 121,000 effective troops, besides nearly 4,000 on other duty. The largest vote (white) ever polled before the war was 112,500.

In these fourteen particulars North Carolina stands first. The events recorded ante-dated all other similar events in any other State.—*Wilmington Star.*

T. B. K.

State News.

Greensboro *Patriot:* Dr. Jeff Scales, of Reidsville, was severely injured by being thrown from his buggy last Monday.

We learn that the mountains about the Ore Knob have been covered with snow,——There is a glorious revival going on at the Methodist church in this place.—*Statesville Landmark.*

Greensboro *Patriot:* Mr. V. C. McAdoo, well known in Guilford county, died at his residence in Greensboro last Monday night. He had been a sufferer for some time from an affection of the throat, but his death was quite unexpected.

Our Methodist friends have for the last few days been enjoying a season of unalloyed pleasure and much spiritual comfort, it being the occasion of their quarterly meeting. Elder J. E. Mann presiding, who, on Sunday night, preached a very eloquent and effective sermon to a large and intelligent auditory.—*Washington Press.*

Sir George Campbell, a Scotch member of the British Parliament, formerly, and for many years, one of the Governers of the East India Presidencies, stopped at Salisbury on Monday night 4th inst., the guest of Mr. William Murdock. He visited the polls to witness the voting going on there for a member of Congress, and was greatly surprised at the quietness and simplicity of the process, and at the harmony that seemed to exist between the white and black people.—*Salisbury Watchman.*

BLACKWELL WINS AGAIN, AS USUAL.—Blackwell registered his celebrated Bull Durham trade mark on smoking tobacco in 1871. John H. McElwee, of Statesville, afterwards applied to the Patent Office to register a similar trade mark, whereupon the Commissioner of Patents declared as Interference between Blackwell's registration and McElwee's application. After full argument, the Examiner of Trade Mark Interferences last summer decided in favor of Blackwell. McElwee appealed to the Board of Examiners in the Patant Office, composed of three able Judges. The case was recently argued before the Board by W. A. Maury, of Washington City, T. C. Fuller (of Merrimon, Fuller & Ashe) of Raleigh, and by Ovide Dupree, of New York, for Blackwell, and by J. S. Bradford and Judge Cuffy, of Washington, and W. H. Bailey, Esq., (of Shipp & Bailey) of Charlotte, for McElwee. The Board has just affirmed the decision of the Examiner and Blackwell wins again.

A correspondent of the *Biblical Recorder* thus describes the Western North Carolina Railroad. This road is intended to be the shortest line from the Great West to the Seaboard. When completed we will have a direct line from Cincinnati to Morehead City. This is one of the grandest enterprises of modern times, and the engineering is not surpassed by any other on the globe. The Appalachian chain here reaches its highest elevation. No conception can be formed of the boldness of the design to pierce this mighty pile with the iron horse. It was found that the western slope was 1,200 feet above the eastern base, while on the top it is 2,300 feet above the sea. So it was found impossible to get on the western side by tunneling the mountain unless a higher elevation could be reached. This has at last been done. By gradual approaches, at an average grade of 110 feet to the mile, at a distance of ten miles, including curvatures and zigzags, crossing and recrofsing deep chasms and gorges along Mill creek, on the summit, it reaches the desired elevation at the big tunnel.

The Charlotte *Observer* gives a graphic account of a free fight in Steel Creek Township, Mecklenburg, between North and South Carolina negroes, resulting in the shooting of one of the former, and the probably fatal shooting of two of the latter. The North Carolina negroes "cleaned out" the South Carolina darkies at a shindig in York some time ago. There was a "festibul" and "cake-walk" in Mecklenburg, and "de Souf Kerlina niggers" resolved upon revenge. They sent word of their purpose, which was magnanimous. They came, according to promise. In the midst of the festivities they entered the yard, fired off a pistol and invited the revellers out to combat. No sooner said than done, the house of Absalom Mayhew was emptied of the males present, all or nearly all of whom appear to have been armed for the emergency. As soon as they entered the yard a promiscuous firing began and for a few moments a regular battle raged. Seventeen or eighteen shots were fired, and it was not until two of their party fell that the South Carolinians gave up the fight and incontinently took to their heels. The result was as above. The "Souf Kerlina niggers" were again beaten and retreated.

REVENUE RAID IN WILKES.—Capt. A. C. Bryan has just returned from Wilkes county, with his force of raiders and reports the destruction of thirteen illicit distilleries with their contents, consisting of copper stills and worms, 23,000 gallons of mash and beer, about 1,000 gallons of singlings, over 200 large beer stands, and a quantity of the meanest whisky that was ever distilled in the sequestered vales of old Wilkes.

Of course the officers met with the usual opposition, (amnesty notwithstanding) and when the distillers found that business was meant, the following notice, a model of bush-whacking literature, was sent by one of the parties whose distilleries were demolished, Samuel Gray, to the officers:

"November the Ith, 1378. Jentlemen of the Revenue department sir you have some property in your possession which dose not belong to you and if you will give said property up you can go on-malestad if not you can risk the consequenses your & so forth P. S. the time is limited to 10 minetts for you to gave up said property."

The person who delivered the message, John Calloway, was held in durance vile until he had "peached on his pals," when he was turned loose. It is needless to say that the Captain did not deliver the property as per order, but brought the same to Statesville for sale. —*Statesville American.*

General News.

STORE ROBBERY.—NEW YORK, Nov. 8.—Johnson's jewelry store was robbed last evening of $2000 worth of clocks and watches in the presence of a large number of passers by. Shortly after six o'clock three men entered the store.—One closed the door while the other kept in their places with a revolver. Mr. Johnson, the proprietor, his clerk and a customer. Two others smashed the large plate glass windows and packed in two bags the stock exposed. While thus occupied two others arrived with pistols and ordered passers by to move on. The property having been packed up, the thieves, still protected by their companions, moved quickly to a butcher's cart in waiting at the corner and drove rapidly away.

The two had kept possession of the store received preconcerted signal turned on the throng and fired their pistols in the air. A stampede of the people followed and the thieves all made their escape.

All babies are diminutive Cæsars, since they come they see, they conquer, sometimes by their gentle stillness but oftener by continued uproarious crying induced by Colic, Teething, Flatulence, etc. Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup by its gentle yet specific influence quiets the little ones without ever producing the least injurious effect. Price 25 cts. a bottle.

EXCITING TIMES IN OHIO.—CINCINNATI, Nov. 8.—Great excitement is prevalent throughout Darke county, over acts of violence recently committed upon a number of residents of that county. Some months ago a man was murdered beside his wife at Palestine by a band of regulators. Afterward a man was ordered to leave and did so. On the 8th of June last thirty men went to the house of a colored man and kidnapped his son, whom they took to Winchester where he was convicted of grand larceny and sentenced to one year in the penitentiary. At the same time the elder White received notice to leave the country. Not heeding the notice he was shot dead in his house by a large body of mounted men. The grand Jury found true bills against 7 men for kidnapping White.—Yesterday Marshal Shafer procured assistance and arrested the entire party. One of the regulators is worth $5,000.—Since the killing of White ten prominent citizens have received orders from the regulators to leave the county under penalty of death. A colored lawyer of Palestine has received such notice and fearing his life in danger immediately left.

WOMEN'S WAYS.—A young woman in Atlanta, Ga., bought from an elderly woman her son, for the purpose of making a husband of him. The young man was twenty years old; the mother, however, sold him for a muslin dress and a few yards of calico. The trade was make on Sunday, and the man was to be delivered three miles from the purchaser's house on the Tuesday following; and, although that Tuesday was a bad day, the fair purchaser walked in the rain to get possession.

At Brussels the other day a woman appeared at the police office to complain of her husband, who had boxed her ears. "Baxed you ears, eh?" said the official; "how?" "So," said the woman, and leaning over the desk she gave the official a whack of the heartiest sort. He reported the assault to his superior, but "in consequence of the woman's naivete," as the report reads, she was excused.

A woman at a hotel table, in Springfield, Mass, refused a potato that a waitress brought to her because it was not mealy. The waitress took it away, and returned with one of monstrous size.—The guest regarded that as an enormity, and boxed the waitress's ear. The waitress retaliated by scratching. Then the two women fought like cats until parted by force.

A Boston woman induced her rather weak-minded husband to will all his property to her, and then locked him up in a wood house to die, while she received the courtship of the man she intended to marry when she became a widow. In her absence, the husband's friends made a search, and found him emaciated, drugged, and nearly dead She was arrested.

A. N. ZEVELY,

[Late Assistant Post-Master General.]

ATTENDS TO BUSINESS

BEFORE THE VARIOUS

Departments of Government

OFFICE 71, E. STREET.

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT.

Post-Office Address, LOCK BOX. 97 Washington City, D. C.

CHROMOS Cheap, Cheaper, Cheapes At the BOOKSTORE

SEMPER PARATUS.

PATTERSON & CO.

OF SALEM,

KEEP IN STOCK AND OFFER AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, A

Fine & Varied Assortment of Dress Goods,

BLEACHED MUSLINS, Choice Styles New FALL PRINTS, NOTIONS, and FANCY GOODS, including Hosiery, Buttons, Threads, Gloves, Toilet Soaps, &c. Looking Glasses of different sizes, Umbrellas at all prices. Choice COFFEES and SUGARS.

OIL CLOTHS, Floor and Table, Daily expected, A fine lot of LADIES' VEILS. Gentlemen's Saxony and Nutria HATS. TOILET and LAUNDRY SOAPS.

A. T. Stewart & Co's Superior CASHMERES and ALPACAS. Our Agency for CARPETS continues, and we can offer all styles at from 10 to 15 percent less than last winter' sprices. Goods delivered promptly in Winston and Salem, and mailable packages sent to the country, free of charge,

AUGUST 8th, 1878.

HINSHAW & CO., AGENTS,

OPPOSITE PIEDMONT WAREHOUSE.

WINSTON, N. C.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GRASS SEEDS, FERTILIZERS & DRIED FRUITS.

RECEIVE NEW GOODS NEARLY EVERY DAY, AND ALL THEIR ROOMS are kept filled with well selected Goods which they sell at **BOTTOM PRICES.** They invite their customers and public generally, to call and examine for themselves They have a

MOST VARIED AND COMPLETE STOCK,

and one of

THE LARGEST IN TOWN,

CONSISTING IN PART OF

500 PIECES PRINTS, ASSORTED;

Best Stock of Black Alpacas in Winston;

COTTON YARNS, SHEETINGS, PLAIDS, GINGHAMS, DRILLING, LINSEYS, WORSTEDS DRESS GOODS, SHAWLS, CASSIMERS, ERIES' JEANS, CLOTHS, JEANS, LINENS, COTTINETTS, SKIRTS, GENTLEMEN'S AND LADIES' MERINO UNDERWEAR and BLANKETS. A FULL LINE OF NOTIONS, MEN'S GLOVES, HATS, HARDWARE, NAILS, WHITE LEAD, (cheap) OILS, VARNISHES, HORSE AND MULE SHOES, AXES, ROPE, GLASS, PUTTY, WOODENWARE, DRUGS, CANNED GOODS, OYSTERS, CRACKERS, GROCERIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, FINE AND COMMON SYRUP, MEAT, LARD, COFFEE, SUGAR, &C. 500 SACKS COARSE AND FINE SALT. 2,000 POUNDS OF SOLE LEATHER, 2,000 PAIRS BOOTS AND SHOES OF EVERY GRADE, CALL AND SEE THEM.

We keep a full line of SHOES FOR LADIES AND MISSES, made at Winchester, Va., every pair of which we warrant. We also have a very large stock of all grades of other shoes.

DRIED FRUITS AND ALL COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR MERCHANDISE.

Our facilities for handling Goods and Produce are not surpassed by any house, here or elsewhere, in this country, and we at all time pay full market price for all saleable produce. All our prices are based on Cash.—We do this believing it to be the fairest way for both seller and buyer.

ALLISON & ADDISON'S

"STAR BRAND"

COMPLETE MANURE FOR TOBACCO AND WHEAT.

Is the cheapest Fertilizer, according to grade, on the market, and has given almost universal satisfaction. Standard guaranteed. We refer to 300 farmers in this and adjoining counties, who have been and are using it. We also keep fresh ground PLASTER and No. 1 PERUVIAN GUANO.

ALL OUR SEEDS ARE FIRST CLASS,

and are from the well known Seedsmen of Richmond, Va., Allison & Addison. We now have in stock both at wholesale and retail, in any quantities, Clover Seed, Orchard Grass Seed, Herd's Grass Seed, Timothy Seed, Blue Grass Seed, German Millet Seed, and other varieties of Seeds.

ISAAC H. NELSON, of Stokes County,
NEWTON H. MEDEARIS, of Forsyth County,
JOHN W. MILLER, of Davidson County,

are with us and invite their friends to come and see them. They offer to the trade inducements unsurpassed by any house here. Respectfully,

HINSHAW & CO., Agents.

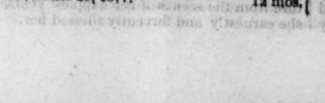
Winston, Aug. 8th, 1878.

ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY!

Z. G. HEGE, OF SALEM, N. C. | M. B. BITTING, OF BETHLEHEM, PA.

SIEWERS'

OLD FURNITURE & COFFIN SHOP AGAIN OPENED.



THE WINSTON FURNITURE AND COFFIN COMPANY have rented J. D. SIEWERS' CABINET SHOP and all the machinery, where they intend to keep on hand and make to order, all kinds of FURNITURE and COFFINS. They have the most competent mechanics in their employment, and are able to do any kind of jobs ordered from them.

All kinds of REPAIRING, UPHOLSTERING, SAW FILING, &c., done in the most thorough and skillful manner.

Z. G. Hege will be glad to see all his old friends, in town and country, at any time.

A full supply of COFFINS, all sizes, always on hand.

Call at the Shop opposite Piedmont Warehouse, Winston, N. C., and at J. D. Siewers' Old Stand, Salem, N. C. Address,

WINSTON FURNITURE & COFFIN CO.
Winston and Salem, Sept. 5, 1878. 1y.

Dr. V. O. Thompson,

Druggist & Pharmaceutist,

Winston, N. C.

HAS THE **Oldest and Largest Drug House** in Winston. He is constantly increasing and improving his stock.

Goods are sold as cheap as any reliable house can sell.

Particular attention paid to compounding medicines.

Call on us before purchasing,

PAINTS, OILS & DYE-STUFFS

A SPECIALTY.

November 29, 1877. 12 mos.

CARPETS, CARPETS,

CARPETS.

THE people of this vicinity have long felt the necessity of having a larger and better assortment of Carpets to select from than has ever been kept in the place before. *The want is now fully supplied.* We have secured the exclusive use of

Richardson's Carpet Exhibitor,

A WONDERFUL INVENTION

for showing Carpets; a brief description of the use of which we give below.

With the use of the CARPET EXHIBITOR, we show from a Sample just how the Carpet looks on a very large room, multiplying the Sample a thousand times, matched and shown as perfect as when the carpet is made up and nailed upon the floor. In this way we are now prepared to show you a

NEW YORK WHOLESALE STOCK.

We have made special arrangements with one of the *Largest Houses* in New York, to fill all our orders for Carpets, and will show you a larger assortment to select from than has ever been kept outside of a wholesale house,

We keep samples of all

NEW AND DESIRABLE PATTERNS.

which *are not kept in stock* outside of large cities. This way of buying Carpets has now *become popular*, and we show what you would otherwise have to go to New York to find. We can sell as cheap for *cash* as you can buy for *cash* in New York, and there being no remnants to take off the profits, we are enabled to sell on a very small commission, and most respectfully invite the public to examine our stock, and satisfy themselves.

IF YOU WANT A CARPET

of any dimensions, bring a correct measure of your room and we guarantee to suit you

Please call and see us, whether you wis to buy or not, as it is no trouble to show goods.

PATTERSON & CO.,

CARPETS, DRY GOODS and GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Main Street, Salem, N. C.

NEW STYLES OF Paper & Envelopes,

AT THE BOOK STORE.

The People's Press.

LOCAL ITEMS.

6 WEEKS till Xmas.

THANKSGIVING DAY 28th.

FRESH fish 25 cents a pair.

OUR old fields abound with rabbits.

NEW CORN goes begging at 35 and 40 cents a bushel.

CORN HUSKINGS are the order of the night.

MRS. HENRY SHAFFNER'S residence is in the hands of the painter.

THE leaves are falling fast and the forest trees will soon be bare.

THE last roses of summer are fading in the flower gardens.

J. B. HOCKADY is running as express messenger on our Railroad.

THE familiar cry of the oyster vender is again heard upon the streets.

E. A. EBERT has made a street crossing opposite his store.

CHRISTMAS toys already dazzle the eyes of the little folks.

SOME of the early farmers have wheat up and looking well.

BOYS are catching the opossum in their "rabbit hollers."

JOHN STYERS lost eleven hogs by cholera, raging about Old Town.

A SECOND social party was given by our young men in the Vogler building Tuesday evening.

DON'T take Mexican and Spanish silver dollars for more than 75 cents value. Its all they are worth.

Capt. FLOURNOY, of Raleigh, takes the place of F. G. Crutchfield as conductor on the Salem branch Railroad.

40 souls made happy by the issuing of 20 marriage licenses during the month of October, by the Register of Deeds.

WINSTON merchants claim to have shipped over 1,000,000 pounds of dried fruit this year.

PLANTATION FOR SALE.—A plantation of 105 acres, half woodland, within two miles of Winston. Enquire at this office.

THE boys, nearly every one of them, have a pair of bones, and the noise and clatter the youngsters keep up is awful.

THE streets, like in summer weather, have been very dusty, and sprinkling has been indulged in.

WINSTON has a license tax of $1 on every drummer that canvasses the town. As numbers visit the place monthly, a nice little revenue is gained.

THE new railroad schedule has gone into effect and is very inconvenient. The train leaves at 45 minutes past 5, A. M., and returns at 10 minutes of 11 o'clock, P. M.

TWO new lamps have been added to the street supply. One dispenses light at the mineral spring, the other near the railroad bridge.

ISAAC HAUSER has the praise for raising the largest sweet potato yet heard from this season. It pulled 6½ pounds and is a mammoth "tater."

THE no fence law is becoming more and more in favor, and it is hoped that our citizens will keep the fever up till Forsyth county can see the necessity and have the passage of so beneficial an act.

"Grandfather's Clock" comes in for its full share of popularity among the many new songs of the day. 'Tis very pretty, but "pa's" time piece has a more familiar tick.

PRAYER MEETINGS are being held daily this week in the Presbyterian Church, at 4 o'clock p. m. A series of night services is proposed for the week following. The pastor, Rev. Mr. Johnston, is the officiating divine.

SUNDAY evening the Court House bell was to announce the time of Mr. Kurfees' services in Tise's Hall, but when the time came the bell tolled not. Some mischievous person had removed the clapper.

HOUDANS!—HOUDANS! !—A Houdan rooster and hens, and young cocks and pullets for sale, at 50 cents apiece. These fowls are excellent layers. Enquire at this office. ‡

Miss L. HEISLER was given a very pleasant birthday surprise party by a number of her young lady and gentlemen friends, Thursday evening.

A curious growth of a sweet potato in the exact shape of a coiled snake was shown us a day or so since. It was grown on the A. Nifong place, and is certainly a novel sight.

THE store-keepers and guagers receive $4.00 a day while on duty during the stilling season. No wonder the tax on manufacturers is so exhorbitant when this nice little sum is but one of several expended by the U. S. Internal Revenue, in carrying out their well paid for work.

"PATRONIZE home industry," and send to foreign points and have your printing and other work done, is the preaching and practicing of many. Is it any wonder then, that our home industries do not prosper more?

PRESTON JONES, of West Bend, Yadkin county, has the brag hog this year. "Jim" will be slaughtered in a few weeks, and his supposed weight ranges from 500 to 700 pounds.

Rev. M. C. KURFEES will preach in Tise's Hall on Friday night, 15th inst., on "THE ACTION OF CHRISTIAN BAPTISM." Mr. Kurfees' discourses the past week were spoken of highly, and all are invited to attend.

N. Kimbrough, Phillip F. Langhenhour, D. P. Allgood, A. B. Butner and G. A. Barkley have each been appointed Revenue Storekeeper and Guager for the 6th District. W. R. Ellis and Wm. C. Morrison were appointed Guagers in the same district.

SOME VEGETABLES.—Since putting in type Isaac Hauser's brag sweet potato B. B. Roberts, Esq., comes forward with one weighing nine pounds, less two ounces. Mrs. Brower, of Surry county, takes the lead with a twenty pound beet.

AT the Waughtown Church a protracted meeting is in progress. Rev's J. B. Richardson, W. G. Brown and —. Haywood conduct the services. The work promises to be of some interest and will continue some time.

Rev. M. C. Kurfees, of the Christian Church, has been holding continued services in Tise's Hall, to good congregations. The gentleman is young in years and those who have heard him report fine and effective discourses. One convert has thus far been gained and expresses a desire to become a member of his faith, by the rite of immersion.

"Mary had a little lamp,
'Twas filled with kerosene,
And Mary down the chimney blew,
And left this earthly scene."

If Mary had only bought one of those safe lamps sold at S. H. Smith's Drug Store, she would still be enjoying this earthly scene.

BROWN BROTHERS of Winston will start a steam saw mill on the Clemmonsville road, 6 miles from town, as soon as necessary arrangements can be completed. The place chosen is near much valuable timber and no doubt the firm will do a good business. Messrs. Bahnson & Siddall hauled the boiler from Mocksville last week, with their livery stock.

SATURDAY the fun loving can have a good time at Jim Shutt's. Another shooting match will be held there. An extra fine beef is to be quartered as prizes and "Uncle Billy" is making room for his share of the spoils. Some crack marksmen from different portions of the county will be on hand, and the contest bids fair to be exciting.

LIBERALLY has Rev. Chas. Kremer, pastor of the Fourth Moravian church, Philadelphia, Pa., been assisted in his proposed church completion, by our lady citizens. A nice lot of neatly manufactured articles will soon be forwarded and sold by him, to aid in that purpose.

REV. H. A. BROWN was absent, Sunday, attending the State Baptist Convention, which met at Charlotte, and there was no service at that church. The Rev'd gentleman will return the latter portion of the week, not alone, but accompanied with his bride.

PERSONS in want of a good and reliable girl to do good baking and cooking,—one who does not burn much wood, and who will not leave the kitchen,—can get such a one for a small sum by going to S. E. Allen's Hardware Store, Winston, and asking for the Farmer Girl. Nat., John or Will. will take great pleasure in making you acquainted with her.

BAILEY BROS., of Davie county, will soon have in operation a steam distillery. Last week, while hauling the boiler from Lexington an accident occurred. Had arrived at Phelps' Ferry, run the wagon into the flat, and were preparing to shove off when the boat sunk, horses, boiler and all. The animals were soon cut loose and saved by men swimming to their assistance. Help was procured a day or so after, and the boiler, with much labor was lifted from its watery bed.

Capt. JAMES O. MOORE, Chief Engineer of the surveying corps of Winston, Salem & Mooresville Railroad, has completed the survey to this place, and spent several days last week surveying about town for the most convenient way of entrance, and the Capt. we hear, has spoken favorably of the lower portion of Salem as easier of grade and the most accessible way. The Yadkin river was also surveyed at several places but as to the definite result at which point will be crossed and the entrance into town, is yet in the future.

AN OLD PARCHMENT DEED.—Wm. Cooper, of this place, hands us for examination a very old deed, found among the papers of the late J. N. Blum, written on parchment in plain and ornamental style. The deed was made to Jacob Lash and Anna his wife, by Lord Granville, in the year 1761; and afterwards deeded to Henry Van Vleck, of the State of New York. These lands afterwards became the property of some members of the Blum family, probably Lewis Blum, who lived and died near Germanton, Stokes County.

The signatures of Jacob and Anna Lash have each their individual "seal ring" impressions in red sealing wax. The seal of the Probate Judge, of Northhampton County, Pa., and among the later endorsements, is that of "Jo. Williams," C. C. of Surry County Court, dated November 1775. It is an interesting document well worth preserving.

"VEGETINE,"

says a Boston physician, "has no equal as a blood purifier. Hearing of its many wonderful cures after all other remedies had failed, I visited the Laboratory, and convinced myself of its genuine merit. It is prepared from barks, roots and herbs, each of which is highly effective, and they are compounded in such a manner as to produce astonishing results."

VEGETINE
Is the great Blood Purifier.

VEGETINE
Will cure the worst case of Scrofula.

VEGETINE
Is recommended by physicians and apothecaries.

VEGETINE
Has effected some marvellous cures in cases of Cancer.

VEGETINE
Cures the worst cases of Canker.

VEGETINE
Meets with wonderful success in Mercurial diseases.

VEGETINE
Will eradicate Salt Rheum from the system.

VEGETINE
Removes Pimples and Humors from the face.

VEGETINE
Cures Constipation and regulates the bowels.

VEGETINE
Is a valuable remedy for headache,

VEGETINE
Will cure Dyspepsia.

VEGETINE
Restores the entire system to a healthy condition.

VEGETINE
Removes the cause of Dizziness.

VEGETINE
Relieves Faintness at the Stomach.

VEGETINE
Cures Pains in the Back.

VEGETINE
Is effective in its cure of Female Weakness

VEGETINE
Effectually cures Kidney Complaint.

VEGETINE
Is the great remedy for General Debility.

VEGETINE
Is acknowledged by all classes of people to be the best and most reliable blood purifier in the world.

VEGETINE
Prepared by
H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

MARRIED.

At the residence of J. G. Sides, on Thursday last, by Rev. E. Rondthaler, Mr. JOHN HINE to Miss AMELIA GARBODEN.

DIED.

In this county, a few days since, Mrs. SALLIE STIMPSON, (m. n. Carr,) of typhoid fever, aged about 28 years. For a number of years to the time of her marriage, Mrs. S. resided in this place.

An Astonishing Fact.

A large portion of the American people are to-day dying from the effects of Dyspepsia or disordered liver. The result of these diseases upon the masses of intelligent and valuable people is most alarming, making life actually a burden instead of a pleasant existence of enjoyment and usefulness as it ought to be. There is no good reason for this, if you will only throw aside prejudice and skepticism, take the advice of Druggists and your friends, and try one bottle of Green's August Flower. Your speedy relief is certain. Millions of bottles of this medicine have been given away to try its virtues, with satisfactory results in every case. You can buy a sample bottle for 10 cents. Three doses will relieve the worst case. Positively sold by all Druggists on the Western Continent.

THE MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY
PATTERSON & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS.

PRODUCE.

Wheat, $1.00 to $1.10; Old corn, 56 to 00; New corn, 35to40; Rye, 50to55; Oats, 30; Flaxseed, $1 00; Feathers, (new)40; Butter 12½ to 15; Eggs, 10; Beeswax, 21 to 24; Flour, $2 50 to $0 00; Meal, per lb., 1½c.; Bacon, Western Sides, 8 to 8½; Home Sides, 8; Hams, 10; Shoulders, 7; Lard, 9 to 10; Chickens, 12½ to 15.

DRIED FRUIT.

Blackberries, 4½; Cherries, 00 to 15; Apples, 3 to 5; Unpared Halves, 2 to 0; Unpared Quarters 2. Choice Pared Peaches 8½. Damsons, 9.

STAPLE GOODS.

Sugars, Brown 8¼ to 9½; White, 10½ to 12½; Coffees, Rio, 15 to 19; Extra Fancy, 20; Yarns, 90; Sheeting 6½ to 7½; Plaids, 8¾ to 9; Soda, 5; Kerosene Oil, per gallon, 18; Syrup, per gallon, 25; Salt, per sack, $1 10, $1 15, $1 20, $1 90.

The above represents wholesale prices. Retail prices are higher, except for salt.

Winston Tobacco Market.

REPORTED BY A. B. GORRELL
WINSTON, N. C., Nov. 13th, 1878.

NEW CROP.

Lugs, Common	$1 00 to	$1 50
" Good	2 50 to	2 50
" Good Red	2 30 to	2 50
" Bright lim	3 00 to	3 50
" " good	4 50 to	6 00
" " fine	7 00 to	9 50
" " fancy	10 00 to	14 00
Leaf Common	2 50 to	3 50
" Good	4 50 to	6 50
Bright thin leaf	7 00 to	12 50
Common Wrappers	8 50 to	10 00
Medium "	12 50 to	16 00
Fine "	18 00 to 25 00 to	35 00

as to color and quality.

LATE NOVELS.

DAISY THORNTON,
By Mrs. Holmes.
AT THE BOOKSTORE.

MCLEOD OF DARE.
LIKE UNTO LIKE,
BACK TO THE OLD HOUSE,
COUSIN POLLY'S GOLD MINE,
At the BOOKSTORE.

GREAT REDUCTION
IN PRICES.

The withdrawal of J. H. SAILOR from the firm of CRAFT & SAILOR has caused the firm to offer their VERY LARGE

NURSERY STOCK

at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES. All persons in want of Fruit Trees, Plants, &c., should write at once for

SPECIAL PRICES.

The finest and largest stock ever offered. Notes and accounts must be settled at once.
CRAFT & SAILOR.

THE NURSERY BUSINESS will henceforth be carried on, in all its branches, at the GROUNDS now occupied with stock, by the undersigned, who has become sole Proprietor of THE CEDAR COVE NURSERY,
N. W. CRAFT,
RED PLAINS,
Yadkin Co., N. C.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK
FOR 1879.

REDUCED TO **$2** PER YEAR.

TERMS—CASH IN ADVANCE, POSTAGE PREPAID.

We offer no *Cheap Premiums*, but give you the best magazine published.

CLUB TERMS:

One copy, one year, $2 00. Two copies, one year, $3 80. Three copies, one year, $5 40. Four copies, one year, $6 80. Five copies, one year, and an extra copy to the person getting up the club, making six copies, $9 60. Eight copies, one year, and an extra copy to the person getting up the club, making nine copies, $14 25. Ten copies, one year, and an extra copy to the person getting up the club, making twenty-one copies, $31 50.

HOW TO REMIT.—Get a Post-Office Money Order on Philadelphia, or a Draft on Philadelphia or New York. If you cannot get either of these send Bank-notes and, in the latter case register your letter.

Parties desiring to get up clubs send for a specimen copy, which will be sent free.

Address,
GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK PUBLISHING CO., (LIMITED),
1406 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Last Call for Taxes.

In compliance to the requirements of law I will make a second round for the purpose of collecting the unpaid taxes now due. I will meet tax payers at the following times and places:

Butner's Hotel, Friday,	Nov. 15th,	1878.
Old Town, Saturday,	" 16th,	"
Ben. Hampton's, Monday,	" 18th,	"
Lewisville, Tuesday,	" 19th,	"
Vienna, Wednesday.	" 20th,	"
E. L. Reid's, Thursday,	" 21st,	"
Bethania, Friday,	" 22nd,	"
Bitting's Store, Saturday,	" 23rd,	"
Crew's School House, Monday,	" 25th,	"
Widow Clinard's, Tuesday,	" 26th,	"
Jno. Robertsons' Wednesday,	" 27th,	"
Kernersville, Thursday,	" 28th,	"
Crims' X Roads, Friday,	" 29th,	"
Salem Chapel, Saturday,	" 30th,	"
Winston, Monday & Tuesday,	Dec. 2nd & 3d.	

The delinquent tax payers are earnestly requested to meet me at the above appointments and pay up. I am compelled to settle and will have to put the taxes in the hands of officers for collection, if not paid on this round. Costs will be saved.

J. G. HILL, SHERIFF.
Oct. 23rd, 1878.

NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Administrators on the estate of Israel G. Lash, on the 1st day of May, 1878, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and settlement. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them for payment within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

THOS. B. LASH,
W. A. LASH,
W. A. LEMLY,
} *Admistrators of Israel G. Lash.*

May 16, 1878-tf.

NEW NOVELS.

Laiest Nos. FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY.
" " RIVARSIDE LIBRARY.
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With an assortment of useful articles in our line, at the BOOKSTORE.

SHOES! SHOES!!

WE have in stock a full line of
LADIES' FINE SHOES,
from the celebrated manufacturers,
Messrs. T. MILES & SON and ZEIGLER BROS., of Philadelphia.
PRICES much reduced and quality of goods unsurpassed.
PATTERSON & CO.
Salem, N. C., August 26, 1878.

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MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS!

The undersigned respectfully announce that they have opened a first-class
MARBLE & GRANITE YARD.
Where they are prepared to furnish
MARBLE HEADSTONES, MONUMEMTS, TOMBSTONES, MANTELS,
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Granite Work for Building and Garve yard purposes. All Monuments and Tombs executed in the FINEST STYLE. None employed but
SKILLED WORKMEN.
Orders from a distance solicited and promptly filled at prices that cannot be undersold. Designs sent to any one on application, free of charge. Country produce of all kinds taken in exchange for work. All work warranted. Address
LEAK & WILSON.
Winston, N. C., August, 1877.—no.30.

FOR SALE.

ONE BUREAU, ONE BOOKCASE, ONE WARDROBE.
Can be seen at the residence of Mr. C. L. Rights. Terms made known on applying to Mr. T. F. Crist.

JOB PRINTING, OF
every description done at this Office, in First Class Style and at reasonable rates.

WANTED!

A BLACKSMITH, immediately. Apply to the undersigned. W. F. SWAIM.
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A new and beautiful album, richly illustrated with choice Wreaths and Bouquets of Flowers. The most elegant Birthday Present ever offered at
BLUM'S BOOKSTORE

I. W. DURHAM,
PRACTICAL
Marble-Worker
AND DEALER IN
MONUMENTS
AND
GRAVESTONES.
WINSTON, N. C.

Write for Price List and Designs.
March 21—26-12—1 year.

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TO THE CITIZENS OF FORSYTH.

I WOULD MOST RESPECTFULLY inform the citizens of Winston, Salem and the surrounding country that I have opened a
CIGAR FACTORY,
and have on hand a large stock of fine
HAVANA AND SEED CIGARS
of my own manufacture which I offer at prices DEFYING COMPETITION.

I will keep on hand the following brands of Cigars:
CHURRICA,
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ROYAL HAVANA,
THE SILVER LAKE,
THE INDIAN QUEEN,
FLOR DEL HABANA,
THE PRIDE OF WINSTON,
THE PRIDE OF SALEM,
THE PRIDE OF DURHAM,
THE DUKE OF DURHAM,
LITTLE CONRAD, and
THE STANDARD HABANA.

My Store is fitted up exclusively for
SMOKER'S GOODS,
and I will keep on hand all the celebrated brands of
SMOKING TOBACCO,
including
Blackwell's Durham Bull, Duke's Pro Bono Publico, Gail & Ax's Little Joker, Leak's Southern Belle, and Jones' Celebrated Occoneechee (fine for Cigarettes.)
ALL KINDS OF PIPES,
Meerschaum, Briar, Apple and Clay. Also Cigarettes and Cigarette Holders. All kinds of Cigar Holders, Cigar Cases, and all other goods that are to be found in any first-class store on Broadway, New York.
CALL and EXAMINE
my stock before purchasing elsewhere.
Store on Court House Square (Dr. V. O. Thompson's Old Stand.)
SAM'L MERRILL.
Winston, N. C., Oct. 3—1878. 6 mo.

STOVES-STOVES-STOVES!

THE UNDERSIGNED has the largest and most complete assortment of
COOKING STOVES
AND
HEATING STOVES
ever offered in this market and at greatly REDUCED PRICES.
Stove Pipes and Fixtures
always on hand.
ROOFING AND GUTTERING
promptly attended to. A general assortment of
TIN WARE,
Wholesale and Retail, always to be found at the "BIG COFFEE POT. Prices to suit the times.
J. E. MICKEY.
Salem, N. C., Oct. 24, 1878.

New Advertisements.

It having been widely advertised under the caption of

"America Ahead in Spool Cotton,"

that the Jury on Cotton textiles, yarns, and threads, at the Paris Exposition, decreed a Gold Medal and Grand Prize to the Willimantic Linen Company for "Spool Cotton especially adapted for use on Sewing Machines," over all the great thread manufactures of the world, we owe it as a duty to the public and to Messrs. J. & P. Coats to announce that

No Grand Prizes were decreed at Paris for Spool Cotton.

We are advised by cable of the following awards:

J. & P. COATS, GOLD MEDAL.
Willimantic Linen Co., Silver Medal.

and we claim for the winners of the First Prize that, as they have established in Rhode Island the largest Spool Cotton Mills in the United States, where their Spool Cotton is manufactured through every process from the raw cotton to the finished spool, AMERICA, as represented by Messrs. J. & P. COATS, is still AHEAD in SPOOL COTTON.

Auchincloss Brothers,
Sole Agents in New York for J. & P. COATS.

OIL SASSAFRAS and PENNYROYAL
Of prime quality, bought in any quantity, for cash on delivery, free of brokerage, commissions, or storage expenses, by
Dodge & Olcott,
IMPORTERS AND EXPORTERS OF
DRUGS, ESSENTIAL OILS, &C.,
88 William Street, - New York.

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST **NAVY Tobacco**
Awarded *highest prize* at Centennial Exposition for *fine chewing qualities* and *excellence* and *lasting character of sweetening and flavoring.* The best tobacco ever made. As our blue strip trade-mark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that *Jackson's Best* is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for sample, to W. C. A. JACKSON & Co., Mfrs., Petersburg, Va.

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INSURE AGAINST ACCIDENTS!
Get an Accident Ticket or Yearly Policy in the
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At Local Agency or Railway Station.

ADVERTISERS! send for our Select List of Local Newspapers. Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce Street, New York.

THE BEST STOCK OF
FALL AND WINTER GOODS
AT MRS. DOUTHIT'S.
A LARGE LOT OF LADIES' AND MISSES'
FALL AND WINTER SUITS.
A FINE LOT OF LADIES' CLOAKS.

Having opened a new and splendid assortment of Goods in my line, I offer them at such prices as will bring them within the means of all to purchase the LATEST STYLES of NEW FALL AND WINTER
Hats and Bonnets, Sashes, Ribbons, French and American Flowers, Laces and Edgings, Ruffs and Ruffing.
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
LADIES' TIES, LINEN AND LACE COLLARS,
KID & BERLIN GLOVES, BRAIDS & SWITCHES, HOSIERY & CORSETS.
NOTIONS,
COLGATE'S FINE TOILET SOAPS, and many other articles in my line. Also
Silver Spray Colonge and Lundborg's Perfumes always on hand.
A lot of best twilled SILK PARASOLS and SUN PROTECTORS, SHETLAND WOOL FRINGE, &c., &c.
Mrs. Douthit returns thanks for the very liberal encouragmeent received, and hopes to be able to please her friends and the public, in future.
Salem, N. C., Sept. 26, 1878.

ROBERT D. JOHNSTON,
Fashionable Merchant Tailor,
Winston, N. C.,

Keeps constantly on hand a fine line of Foreign and Domestic Cloths Cassimeres and Suitings.

TWENTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE AS A CUTTER

in New York City, and in this State, enables him to guarantee satisfaction in all goods made to order.

PRICES MODERATE.

NOTION & VARIETY STORE,
SALEM, N. C.

REMOVED TO THE BELO BUILDING.

LADIES:
Anticipating a fine trade this season, we have bought largely, and now have the pleasure of inviting your attention to
AN ATTRACTIVE AUTUMN AND WINTER STOCK
at prices surprisingly cheap.
A beautiful line of Galloon and Hercules Braids, Ball and other Worsted Fringes, so much in demand for Cloak and Dress Trimmings.
Newest styles in Buttons, Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Neckwear, &c.
A full line of Zephyrs, Germantown and Shetland Wools always on hand.
Have just added to our Stock a nice line of Perfumeries, Hair Oils, &c.
We call particular attention to our beautiful line of Glass and Lava Ware, suitable for Christmas and Birthday presents *just received*, consisting of Toilet Setts, Vases, Card Stands ☞ Those at a distance will be amply repaid by a visit to our Store.
In the selection of Goods the interest of the customer is kept constantly in view, knowing that taking care of those who buy of us is equivalent to taking care of ourselves, tha is, winning our customers' confidence and their continued patronage.
Respectfully,
tf. ***J. BLICKENDERFER.***

JOHN G. WILLIAMS, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President,
W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer,
I. DEVEREAUX Supervisor.

NORTH CAROLINA
HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,
RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL Insurable Against Loss or

CLASSES OF Property, Damage by Fire,

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

☞ **Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid.** ☜
☞ **Encourage Home Institutions.** ☜

J W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.
J. A. LINEBACK, Agent, at Salem, N. C.

FIFTY-FIRST YEAR.
THE
FARMERS' AND PLANTERS'
ALMANAC
FOR THE YEAR
1879,
CONTAINING
the usual ASTRONOMICAL CALCULATIONS, carefully and correctly prepared. Interest Table. Agricultural Matter. LORS OF FUN. Useful Receipts. Home Enterprise. Government, Public Works, Courts and Members of Congress of North Carolina. Government of the United States. Courts of South Carolina and South-Western Virginia. Rates of Postage, &c.
Last year three editions of this popular Almanac were issued.
Early orders are respectfully solicited.
FOR SALE
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
BY
L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
SALEM, N. C.

Dr. SANDFORD'S
Liver Invigorator.
TO HAVE GOOD HEALTH THE LIVER MUST BE KEPT IN ORDER.

For Pamphlets address DR. SANFORD, New York.
FOR SALE AT THE SALEM BOOKSTORE.

INK! INK! INK!
THOMAS' CELEBRATED INK.
Best in the World.

JUST RECEIVED a lot of the above justly celebrated INKS.
BLACK, VIOLET, BLUE and CRIMSON
in stands, 4 oz., 8 oz., Pints and Quarts.
☞ The Violet Ink copies beautifully without blurring.
Will be sold LOW for CASH, at the
SALEM BOOK STORE.
Salem, N. C., Oct. 10, 1878.

Plenty.

PLENTY—IRON—all sorts.
PLENTY—Nails, from 2d to 60 d.
PLENTY—Stoves, 6 kinds for Cooking.
PLENTY—Window Glass, size 8x10 to 24x48
PLENTY—Mule Shoes, 1 to 4.
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PLENTY—Castings, little to large.
PLENTY—Bolts, from 1 to 20 inches.
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PLENTY—Hubs, Rims and Spokes.
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PLENTY—Buggy Material.
PLENTY—Tin Ware.
PLENTY—Harness Buckles.
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PLENTY—Rings.
PLENTY—Well Pulleys.
PLENTY—Well Buckets.
PLENTY—Rope.
PLENTY—Locks.
PLENTY—Tools.
PLENTY—Material for the Builder.

In short, we will try to give you at
Gray's Old Stand,
At South-East Corner of Court-House,
AT ALLEN'S CORNER,
At Hardware Store of S. E. ALLEN,
HARDWARE
A Plenty.

Geo. B. Everitt,
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,
WINSTON, N. C.,
WILL practice in the Courts of the Eighth Judicial District, in the Supreme Court, and in the Federal Courts.
OFFICE in the one occupied by the late Col. Masten.
☞ All business intrusted to my care shall receive prompt attention.

We know Mr. Everitt well; he is an accomplished gentleman and a good lawyer, and we cheerfully recommend him as such to the citizens of Forsyth.
Judge R. P. Dick, Hon. W. N. H. Smith, W. H. Bailey, C. S. Hauser, S. C. C. 34-tf

Agriculture.

Prices of Farm Products.

The prices of farm products, in sympathy with everything that is bought and sold, have declined, but whether they have gone below a point where the farmer cannot afford to raise them is very doubtful. A pound of butter, cheese or wool will purchase more of many articles which the farmer is required to buy than it would ten years ago when the price received for produce was entirely satisfactory. Not many years ago we sold butter for fifty cents per pound, but the half dollar would only buy about a yard of prints, ticking or good muslin. The same amount of butter will do more now. We sold our wool for one dollar per pound. The money would purchase two yards of prints, while now a pound of wool will pay for five or six yards. And so we might go on through the whole list of prices of farm products as compared with the prices of the products of the loom and workshop. If we are required only to live, to purchase what we eat and wear, the farmer is receiving better comparative prices than we have known during the past twelve or fifteen years.

To be sure there are some things that seem to have dropped in value altogether too much in a single year. For example we will take the single article of wool. Last season we sold it in this vicinity at from forty-five to fifty cents per pound. Let no one delude himself with the hope of receiving any such figures this year. Speculators who bought up last year's clip at the prices named failed to speculate. Much of the stock then taken in has been held until now, and goes slow at a loss of from ten to fifteen cents on every pound purchased. The present price offered may seem low, and so it is. We have no recollection of ever selling at less than forty cents, but it is quite probable that thirty-three cents is worth as much as forty was before the war. Of course it will pull hard on those who have debts to pay, debts contracted when the property purchased and products to be sold were worth fifteen or a hundred per cent. more than present values. But the debts which we allowed ourselves to contract during prosperous times cannot change the present law of demand and supply. We must bear the burden of our own errors, and they will in no way be rendered the lighter by grumbling about hard times. Farmers have no need to complain, for, compared with laborers of many classes, they know not the meaning of the term. In first-class beef cattle the decline is hardly perceptible, and in fact I am of the opinion that they are rated better in the market than they were a year ago. The cheese business seems to be a little overdone, but the low prices may lead to larger home consumption and consequent increased demand and improved prices. There will be at least one good result. As stock accumulates in market the best qualities will be taken, and the skimmed, and partly skimmed deservedly crowded out, and manufacturers compelled to make nothing but good, honest, full cream, cheese, and stock of that character even in the present dull markets is bringing fairly remunerative prices."—*Ohio Farmer.*

The Care of Cows.

Milch cows should be kept as quiet as possible, and no person employed in milking whom the animals fear. As a general rule, it is important that the milking take place at regular hours. The same person should always milk the same cows, and in the same order each day, so far as practicable. A good dairyman should know enough of his stock to be able to tell which of his cows is the more difficult to milk, and when any new help is introduced the easiest milking cows should be assigned them.

Owing to a spirit of rivalry common among young and inexperienced persons, they make an effort to get their pails filled in the quickest possible time, consequently drawing from each cow as much of her milk as is given down rapidly and readily, and leaving a considerable quantity behind in the udder. They may fill their pails rapidly, but the interest of the owner suffers ultimately.

The dairyman needs to assure himself by personal trials that one cow is not left for another until she is fairly milked out; while it is proper to draw the milk rapidly, it is more important that the last drop be secured. Cows that are ill-treated or roughly handled, will sometimes turn obstinate and hold their milk. Milkers should study the disposition of the cows under their charge, that they may become familiar with them, fondling them, patting and stroking them, thus securing their confidence. In driving cows from a pasture they should never be hurried or made to go faster than a moderate walk. The dairyman should insist upon his assistants milking properly from the very oustet. It is far better to spend a little time in this way in the start than to allow the contraction of bad habits which result in a certain amount of loss each day in the year. Briefly, the end in view in milking is to empty the milk vessels by a progressive pressure extending from the thumb and index finger, and subsequently by the rest of the fingers.

Part of the milk will be left behind unless good care be taken not to strangle the nipple at the base before pressing it, thus rendering part of the pressure applied of no avail. Inexperienced persons sometimes think that they get on faster by proceeding hastily to the usual movements required in milking. This is a very great mistake, resulting in an incomplete milking in the first place, an unrequired fatigue to the operator, and much distress to the animals. The milkers should always have their nails cut short, and if the cow's teats are painful from inflammation or other cause, they should be annointed with some fatty matter, free from salt, or a few drops of milk simply. Those who exercise the most care, patience, and gentleness in the matter of milking cows will be rewarded with the best results.—*Farmer's Friend.*

Milk for Fattening Fowls.

What a different taste a fine, nicely and quickly fattened fowl has, when served on the table, compared to one which has been forced to scratch for its living, and then is consigned to the spit in anything but a fit condition for food. Farmers realize the importance of fattening quickly when feeding beeves for the butcher, yet many do not seem to realize the fact that what holds good with that kind of meat is equally true when applied to fowls. Tenderness and juciness are results of fattening quickly, while mere ordinary flavor and want of tenderness result from letting fowls run until wanted for use on the table. To enable one to fatten fowls or chicks quickly, it is absolutely necessary to give such food as will accomplish the purpose best, and to this end we unhesitatingly recommend plenty of milk in any state, from fresh to thick. This should be fed in connection with a grain diet, for one counteracts any possible deleterious influence of the other. If kept in a darkened place and fed unsparingly on milk, with grain in proper proportions, you will soon have something very choice to offer up on your tables to your friends as well as to your family. When milk is fed no water is required for fattening fowls.—*The Shelby Sentinel.*

Cattle Feeding.

Professor Stewart lately informed the American Dairymen's Association that he once tried an experiment with ten cows, giving each three quarts of corn meal a day, fed alone. This was continued a month. Then three quarts, mixed with a peck of cut and moistened hay, were fed to each cow. By weighing, the result showed a gain of twenty-five per cent. in favor of mixing the meal and cut hay. If the meal is fed alone, it is better to feed it dry, as this favors digestion. This food was given raw. If cooked, the fodder is brought nearly to its original green state. But it will not pay to cook for only five or ten animals, as it requires nearly the same labor to cook for ten as forty. An experiment was made to ascertain how much an acre of corn was worth. It was fed when in a raw or roasted state to 104 cows in October, and it lasted them four days. This is equal to feeding one cow 416 days. Professor Stewart recommends, as a cheap way to cook corn, running ears and all through the cutting machine, and then passing them to the steam tank, mixed with water. This saves huskiug, shelling and grinding.

Packing Butter.

Those who pack butter should be careful to choose vessels made of sound, sweet wood. The scalding and soaking before use should should be very thoroughly attended to. The wood should be completely saturated with brine; then sprinkle a thin layer of salt on the bottom, and spread a cloth over it. Pack full, carefully pressing the butter in, beginning the pressure at the centre, and extending outward at the sides, so as to expel all the air. Leave room at the top for a thin layer of salt. Cover with pure brine, put on the cover of the tub, or put in the head of the firkin, as the case may be, and set the package away in a cool, dry dark place, free from all offensive odors. Examine at intervals, to see that the brine has not soaked away or evaporated, and be sure and keep the butter covered with it. Butter properly made, and so kept, will remain sweet a long time.—*American Dairyman.*

Two or three months ago an extended description of the large dairy conducted by the Darlington brothers, in Delaware county, Pa., was printed in the *Intelligencer*. It was therein stated that no blooded imported stock of any kind is kept on the place, and all the purchases of cows are made without regard to breed or pedigree. Having seen the published statement of Eastburn Reeder made to the Guenon Commission, which they think designed to show superior excellence for Jersey cows, the Darlingtons have written out the result of the production of their own herd. They state that during the first week in August they were milking over 100 head, all native stock, and that it required 9.71 quarts of milk produced by them to make one pound of butter. According to Mr. Reeder's calculation, it took 9.82 quarts of the milk of his herd to make a pound. The Darlingtons add that the average above given is below that for a whole year, but they have at times obtained a pound of butter from less than nine pounds of milk.

Domestic.

OUT-DOOR FERNERY.—An out-door fernery is a rare possession—a great bank of lovely green fronds that can be drawn upon at pleasure, and that diffuses an atmosphere of perennial greenness around its own particular corner, which may be the ugliest and shadiest in all the garden; for ferns will flourish where nothing else will.

Exquisite ferns of various kind, called by the country people "brakes," are to be found in almost every moist woodland place, and are invaluable for pressing or arranging with cut flowers; but who wants always to go to the woods or brook for them, and who, unless armed with a botany-box, or great sheets of paper, can hope to bring them home without withering? Why not, then, have them close at hand, when the thing can so easily be done? And yet few people ever think of going deliberately to work to make an out-door fernery. If a rockery is erected, some few tufts of maiden-hair and other wild fronds must, of course, be used to give it character; but gardeners rarely plant a ternery as they do an asparagus bed, for the express purpose of cutting.

Some dismal, neglected spot in garden or grounds, some place where rubbish may hitherto have been dumped and where the dominion of noxious weeds has never been interfered with, may prove the most promising site that could be found for a plantation of Ferns. They are not at all difficult to raise and they thrive where no flowers would condescend to prosper; but certain requisites they must have, and one of these is moisture. They also like a corner underneath a wall and will smile in the face of a northern aspect; great, branching trees, too, to which flowers are always antagonistic, do not disturb them in the least.

Ferneries may be made of all sizes; but if a good generous one is wanted, a bank of earth three or four feet high should first be thrown up both as a dividing line and as a sort of breast-work against the roughest winds. A pathway should carefully be left leading directly into it from any point of the compass, that may be most convenient. Shrubs that develop well in the shade, may be planted on the top of this bank with quite an ornamental effect; while the ferns will do better on the sides. The outline of the bank must not be straight, but furnish points and hollows for the better distribution of the ferns, and the inside must be furnished with a generous supply of burred bricks or blocks of stone. If there is a wall at the back or on one side of the structure, either masses of burrs (bricks that have run together in the burning) or pockets and brackets of cement may be fastened upon it at intervals to great advantage, as ferns of a creeping nature, as well as other plants not strictly classified under this head will grow there, and daintily clothe and hide the naked stones, besides giving an additional element of beauty to the whole arrangement. For even if the fernery is just planted for cutting, it may as well be beautiful.

The central portion, if large, can be divided into several beds; but if small, one will answer. This can be done by making divisions with mounds of earth and bricks; striving, not for evenness of outline, but for the utmost irregularity, as this produces the most picturesque effect and also affords the most space for ferns. The stones or bricks must not be too thick, or the fernery will subside into a rockery. A few small rough logs or branches can be mixed in with a very pretty rustic effect; and small ferns, or creepers, will appreciate this provision for their comfort. Holes should be sunk in the crevices between for the benefit of those that are accustomed to a liberal supply of moisture. Their own native soil is undoubtedly the best; but ferns will do well in a made soil composed of loam, peat, or leaf mold, and river sand in equal parts.

Great care should be taken not to wedge the plants into small crevices; and in planting, to consider their various needs. Tall, upright ferns require depth of earth to flourish in; those that have surface creeping rhizomas want something to cling to; and those with underground, spreading rhizomas demand room and space to develop their individuality. Proper drainage also must be provided for, as superabundant water will injure the roots.

Ivies are never out of place anywhere; and the fern pasture may be beautified by rough arches of burrs covered with these climbers, or a column of stones may rise here and there with the trail of the ivy over them all, and the dainty perennial green of its fresh shoots gleaming out like lingering touches of spring.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Household Receipts.

FRUIT CAKE.—Two eggs, one cup sugar, two-thirds cup butter, one cup fruits, half teaspoon soda.

SNOWBALL CAKE.—Whites of three eggs, one cup white sugar, one-half cup butter, teaspoon soda; stir thick and bake in small tins.

TO RENOVATE BLACK DRESS GOODS AND SILKS.—Dissolve one-half ounce of pulverized camphor and an ounce of borax in a quart of boiling water.

VINEGAR.—Boil potatoes, drain off water, and strain, one pound sugar, two and one-half gallons of water, a little hop yeast. It is sour in a short time.

JELLY CAKE.—Three eggs, one cup sugar, one cup flour, one teaspoon cream tartar, one-half teaspoon soda, three tablespoons sweet milk; bake in jell tins.

STOVE BLACKING.—Lampblack is mixed with water-glass (a solution of silicate of soda) to the consistency of syrup, and applied with a brush as a thin and even coating, and then left twenty-four hours to dry. Afterward graphite, or black lead mixed with gum water, is applied, and a polish obtained by rubbing in the usual manner.—*Housewife.*

Scientific.

Lunar Days and Nights.—Wonderful Extremes of Heat and Cold.—Dr. Klem, a German astronomer, has recently called the attention of astronomers to a lunar crater some three miles wide, which had not before been observed, and which he feels sure, was not in existence two years ago. Astronomers have long since given up all hope of tracing either the signs of actual life upon the moon or traces of the past existence of living creatures there. But there are still among them those who believe that by sedulous and careful scrutiny processes of material change may be recognized in that seemingly inert mass. In reality, perhaps the wonder rather is that signs of change should not be often recognized, than that from time to time a new crater should appear or the walls of old craters fall in. The moon's surface is exposed to variations of temperature compared with which those affecting the surface of our earth are altogether trifling. It is true there is no summer or winter in the moon.

Sir W. Herschel has spoken of the lunar seasons as though they resemble our own, but in reality they are very different. The sun's midday height at any lunar station is only about three degrees greater in summer than in winter, whereas our summer-sun is forty-seven degrees higher in the sky at noon than our winter sun. In fact, a mid-summer's day on the moon does not differ more from a midwinter's day, as far as the sun's actual path on the sky is concerned, than with us the 17th of March differs from the 25th, or the 19th of September from the 27th. It is the change from day to night which chiefly affects the moon's surface. In the lunar year of seasons, lasting 346 2-3 of our days, each lasting twenty-nine and three-quarters of ours. Thus day lasts more than a fortnight, and is followed by a night of equal length. Nor is this all. There is neither air nor moisture to produce such effects as are produced by our air and the moisture it contains in mitigating the heat of day and cold of night. Under the sun's rays the moon's surface becomes hotter and hotter as the long lunar day proceeds, until at last its heat exceeds that of boiling water; but so soon as the sun has set the heat thus received is rapidly radiated away into space (no screen of moisture-laden air checking its escape), and long before lunar midnight a cold exists compared with which the bitterest weather ever experienced by Arctic voyagers would be oppressively hot. These are not merely theoretical conclusions, though even as such they could be thoroughly relied upon. The moon's heat has been measured by the present Lord Rosse (using his father's splendid six-foot mirror). He separated the heat which the moon simply reflects to us from that which her heated service herself gives out (or, technically, he separated the reflected from the radiated heat) by using a glass screen which allowed the former heat to pass while it intercepted the latter. He thus found about six-sevenths of the heat we receive from the moon is due to the heating of her own substance. From the entire series of observations it appeared that the change of temperature during the entire lunar day—that is, from near midnight to near midday on the moon—amounts to fully 500 degrees Fahrenheit. If we assume that the cold at lunar midnight corresponds with about 250 degrees below zero (the greatest cold experienced in Arctic traveling has never exceeded 140 degrees below zero), it would follow that the midday heat was considerably greater than that of boiling water on the earth at the sea level. But the range of change is not a matter of speculation. It certainly amounts to about 500 degrees, and in whatever way we distribute it, we must admit first, that no such life as we are familiar with could possibly exist on the moon; and secondly, that the moon's crust must possess a life of its own, so to speak, expanding and contracting unceasingly and energeticially.—*London Times.*

Another "Cure" for Poison Oak.—Dr. S. A. Brown, U. S. N., states in the *Medical Record* that he has found a specific for the troublesome eruption produced by the poison oak or poison ivy (*Rhus toxicodendron*) so common in our woods. This specific he finds in bromine, which he has used with unvarying success in at least forty cases. He uses the drug dissolved in olive oil, cosmoline or glycerine, in the strength of from 10 to 20 drops of bromine to the ounce of oil, and rubs the mixture gently on the affected part three or four times a day. The bromine is so volatile that the solution should be renewed within twenty-four hours from its preparation. The eruption never extends after the first thorough application, and it promptly disappears within twenty-four hours, if the application is persisted in, and the patient is entirely cured.

The *Italia Agricola*, writing on the effect of thunderstorms on milk, states that it is a generally accepted belief that it is the lightning and electrical phenomena that accompany a thunderstorm, which cause the spontaneous coagulation of milk. Dr. Malhoern wished to test the idea, and for the purpose he filled the cylinder with freshly skimmed milk, and introduced into the same 100 centimeters cubes of pure oxygen, then allowing electrical sparks to pass into the apparatus for the space of ten minutes, by means of the Rhumkorff machine, the effect being that the milk quickly coagulated, clearly proving that an acid reaction had taken place, and after twenty minutes a firm cheese was produced.

Humorous.

—A slow match.—marriage after ten years' engagement.

—Waiting to be whipped is the most uninteresting period in boyhood.

Whatever the season, a gymnast always wears both spring and fall clothing.

—"Why are handcuffs like guide-books? Because they are made for two wrists.

—A Western lawyer included in his bill against his client: "To waking up in the night and thinking about your case, five dollars.

—"It is a shame, husband, that I have to sit here mending your old clothes!" Don't say a word about it, wife; the least said the soonest mended."

—A Keokuk man has a lot of good resolutions which he kept all through the heated term. He wrote them out on paper and kept them in a refrigerator.—*Keokuk Constitution.*

—"Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?" is often asked. "Well, really, we don't know, unless it is because he can climb a tree and a mule can't.—*Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.*

—On being asked why he went into bankruptcy, he replied: "Well, my liabilities were large, my inabilities numerous, and my probabilities unpromising; and so I just thought I'd do as my neighbors do, you know."

—A room will hold nearly twice as many people when the light is dim as when it is bright; at least we have noticed that when the gas is low in the parlor a young man and a young woman can both sit in the same space which either one of them took up when the full head was on.—*Breakfast Table.*

—"I can't hold this baby any longer," called out the young husband and father, "it's getting too heavy." "Pshaw, Edward," replied a muffled voice from the other room, "you used to hold me for hours and never complain, and baby is but a feather compared to what I was." "I was a fool," said Edward. And she was too sleepy to dispute with him.

—"I aw dweamed last night," said he to her whom he bored greatly by his attentions, "that I laid in wait for a man with an immense sum of money and knocked his bwains out, and then wobbed him of his wealth." "There would have been more merit in the theft if you had stolen the brains," replied she. "Gweat heavens! what would I have done with them?" She gave it up.

—A man who had been much interested in the cremation system said to his wife: "My dear, I wish you to remember that when the Lord calls me to my reward I desire to be cremated, if a suitable furnace is accessible." "Yes, love," replied his spouse, "but when the Lord calls you, I think He will provide for your burning."

—Dr. Jonson had a habit of eating very fast, and using his fingers in place of a fork. One day the cynic was dining with a company, when a young would-be wit remarked, "Doctor, you remind me of Nebuchadnezzar." "Neb'chadnezzar?" replied the doctor, his mouth full of victuals, "Ah, yes. That's because I'm eating with the brutes."

—"Kleptomania?" asked the judge, in the most innocent manner. "What is kleptomania?" "A disease, my lord," said her counsel, "the subject of which is uncontrolably addicted to larceny." "Oh! I see," said the judge; and a disease, sir, which the judges are sent on circuit, as physicians, to cure. My prescription on the present occasion is twelve months' imprisonment, with hard labor."

MRS. PARTINGTON ON GINGER.—"How flagrant it is," said Mrs. Partington, as she sniffed the odor of a bottle of Jamaica ginger. "It is so pleasant to the oil factories as it is warming to the diagram, and so accelerating to the cistern, that it makes one forget all pain like the oxide gas that people take for the toothache. It should have a place in every home where people are subject to bucolics and such like melodies; besides a spoonful is so salubrious when run down like a boot at the heel in walking, one feels like a new creature."

SKILLED DAIRYING.

Dairying is perhaps the greatest agricultural interest of New York. It transcends any other single agricultural industry. This State is credited with 1,500,000 cows, and if we estimate the income per head at only $40—which is below the average of the last five years—it gives an aggregate of $60,000,000 annually. This represents about one-seventh of the dairy interest of the United States. We shall therefore be pardoned for frequent reference to this great industry. Dairy products are now depressed below any point reached since 1861. But this is also the fate of almost every other agricultural product with, perhaps, the exception of the best beef animals on foot. All mechanical industries are alike at the bottom prices. Shall all these industries, therefore, be abandoned or largely reduced? Certainly not. Daily products stand at the head of household necessities. No housekeeping, worthy of the name, can be carried on without them. This is the time for the application of skill. Skill must win. When a certain class of products bring a high price, and are eagerly sought as soon as they reach market, the producers are apt to be careless of quality since remunerative sales are so easily made. But when the market becomes heavy and prices fall below remunerative rates, the producers having the requisite courage and determination to succeed, study how to improve the quality of the article, and thus give an exceptional value to it and an extended market. They well know that a superior quality has fewer competitors, and the grades below it are not in competition. The highest quality creates a market for itself.

Acting on this principle those shrewd Quakers, near Philadelphia, have made for many years the famous brand of Philadelphia butter, which has brought from one dollar to twelve shillings per pound. They now easily command four times the price of ordinary butter. And this all comes of *skill*—of regarding butter-making as a fine art, which appeals to our most refined sensibilities—the high art of living. The food that supports the human body is of the highest consideration to civilized and refined society. It is more and more sought for in the highest state of perfection. Cream contains the most refined and delicate oil used as human food. In its natural and best condition, it is more relished and easily digested than any other food oil. This shows what great opportunities nice manipulators of milk have for remuneration, even in these depressed times. The practice of this fine art in butter-making is not necessarily confined to locality, as was once supposed, for the milk, containing cream with all the delicate aroma and flavor of the Quaker butter, flows in many States. The milk exists in thousands of places, but the skilled operators are few.

It really costs no more to make this fine butter than the poorest that comes to market. The skill consists in a knowledge of the nature of milk, and in following very simple and easy rules in handling it. These rules, however, must be strictly followed, and cannot be set aside to suit the convenience of anybody. It requires the milk to be kept at or below a certain temperature; the cream to be removed at just the right time, when the milk first turns sour; the cream to be kept at an even temperature, not above 60 degrees, till churned; the butter to be worked with great care and kept at a temperature below 60 degrees, till sent to market. The atmosphere of the milk-room must be absolutely pure, and the cows well kept, and in a cleanly condition. Milk is extremely sensitive to all odors, and easily tainted, after which the best butter cannot be made. Any one of close observation could determine all these things by experiment in a few months. The dairyman has everything depending upon the skill he uses in the production and handling of his milk. Let him study his business with the same care bestowed by a skillful mechanic upon his, and he will find his remuneration ample and certain.—*Rural New Yorker.*

A FISH STORY.

A FOUR-TON FISH THAT STOPPED A STEAMSHIP.

A collision between a steamship and a gigantic fish, which took place the other day in the vicinity of the Tong-Tong Islands, is reported by the *Times of India*. The Messageries Maritimas steamer "Anadyr," on its voyage to Shanghai, was suddenly brought to a stop by a violent shock. The cause of the collision was found to be an enormous ray, or flat fish, estimated by those on board to weigh from 8,000 to 10,000 pounds. The monster was lying asleep on the top of the water when its repose was rudely disturbed by a "dig in the ribs" from the stem of the steamer.—After the first alarm had subsided efforts were made to haul the creature on board; but, owing to its unwieldiness, all attempts in this direction proved fruitless, and the fish, doubtless even more "shaken" than the passengers on the boat, was reluctantly allowed to move off and seek such remedies for the injuries it had sustained as are to be procured in the mysterious deep.

CHEESE FOR THE ARMY.

Ex-Governor Seymour, of New York, who is a farmer, and who has taken a considerable interest in the manufacture of cheese, has suggested that the government include in its rations for the army this nutritive and healthy article. The suggestion is certainly a good one and we believe the men composing our army would welcome and relish it. The ease with which it can be transported and the fact that it does note asily spoil are strong points in favor of its adoption. The army, now composed of 25,000 men, would require of cheese as a ration about 50,000 pounds per week, or at at the rate of 2,540,000 pounds annually. So says one of our exchanges. The amount of cheese consumed in each year would add considerably to the demand for good cheese, and at the same time cultivate a more extensive taste for the article, which at the present time is used only to a limited extent in this country.

—A Canada cheese factory has turned out a cheese weighing 7,000 pounds. It is said to be 6 feet 10 inches in diameter, or 21 feet in circumference, and required 35 tons of milk to make it, the product of 7,000 cows.

—The annual Grain Fair of Austro-Hungary opened on Monday. It is calculated that the Empire will be able to export from 12,000,000 to 13,000,000 quintals of wheat, 2,500,000 of rye, 4,000,000 of barley, and 2,500,000 to 3,000,000 of oats.

"THEM YANKEE BLANKETS."

SUFFERING AND BROTHERLY KINDNESS BROUGHT HEARTS TOGETHER IN LOVE.

Yes, John, I was down thar at Memphis
A-workin' around at the boats,
A heavin' o' cotton with emph'sis
An' a loadin' ner onter the floats.
I was comin' away from ole Texas,
Whar I went, you know, arter the wah—
'Bout it now I'll make no reflexes,
But wait till I git ter long taw.

Well, while I was down thar the fever,
As yaller an' pizen as sin,
Broke out; an' ef you'll beleeve her,
Wherever she hit she stuck in!
It didn't take long in the hatchin',
It jest fairly bred in the air,
Till a hospitel camp warn't a patchin',
An' we'd plenty o' corpses to spare.

I volunteer'd then with the Howards—
I thought thet my duty was clear—
An' I didn't look back'ards but for'ards,
An' went to my work 'ithout fear.
One day, howsomever, she got me
As quick as the shot of a gun,
An' they toted me off to allot me
A bunk till my life race was run.

The doctor an' nurses they wrestl'd,
But it didn't do me any good;
An' the drugger he poundid and pestl'd,
But he didn't git up the right food.
"No blankits ner ice in the city!"
I heard 'em say that from my bed—
An' some cried: "Oh God! who'll take pity
On the dying that soon'll be dead!"

Next day, howsomever, the doctor
Come in with a smile on his brow;
"Old boy, jest as yit we hain't knocked her,"
Said he, "but we'll do fer her now!"
Fer, yer see, John, them folks ter the nor'ward
Hed heard us afore we call'd twice
An' they'd sent us a a full cargo forward
Of them much needed blankits an' ice!

Well, brother, I've been mighty solid
Agin Yankees, yer know since the wah,
An' agin reconstruckin' was stolid,
Not kearing' fer Kongriss ner law;
But John, I got under that kiver,
That God-blessed gift o' the Yanks,
An' it saved me from fordin' "the river,"
An' I'm payin' 'em oceans of thanks!

I tell yer, old boy, thar's er streak in us
Old Rebels an' Yanks thet is warm—
It's brotherly love thet'll speakin us
An' fetch us together in storm;
We may snarl about "niggers and franchise,"
But whenever thar's sufferin afoot—
The two trees 'ill unite in the branches
The same as they do at the root!

—*Sam W. Small, in Atlanta Constitution.*

—Mexico has gone into the cattle exporting business. Four hundred and fifty-two head of cattle were landed at Havana on August 9, from Alvarado, Mexico. Meanwhile the export trade between Florida and Cuba is flourishing. There are now five American and two Spanish schooners, and one American and one Spanish steamship constantly engaged in the cattle trade besouth Florida and Havana.

—The horses on the Philadelphia railways are not fed with oats, chopped corn and hay being found to be more desirable fodder. They fatten more rapidly on this food, which, it is said, gives them greater strength and endurance than any other. The cost too, of corn is much less than oats. Fifty years ago the principal food for work horses was cut straw and bran, mixed and moistened, with the addition of corn in the ear.

—A man has been arrested at St. Louis for sending a letter to the Chicago papers declaring that the St. Louis authorities were suppressing the truth as to numerous cases of yellow fever, having been paid to do so by the Fair Association.

—Some one has at last discovered the tendency of the average milkman to water his milk. His instinctive desire that his milk shall be pure, impels him to wash it carefully before delivering it to his customers, and some of the water is apt to be left in.

Months of Misery.

Henry Ward Beecher advises the poor to live ifnecessary, on bread and water, in order to exercise the greatest possible amount of economy. This is one of the many phrases delivered by public men relative to the "hard times" from which we are suffering, and although most things for the past two years have had a downward tendency, the rule has not been universal. How many people are at this moment shivering and shaking in all the agonies of a bad attack of "chills" without hope of cure, simply because they are unable to pay a dollar or a dollar and a half for quinine or some expensive and too often useless secret remedy! THERMALINE is adapted to the times entirely, being but 25 cents a box, more speedy and of greater power than quinine or any other ague cure, and is composed of drugs which all chemists will endorse as being free from disagreeable effects. Physicians, druggists, and the public praise it, and many a man who looked forward to months of misery, has been completely relieved by a quarter of a dollar's worth of Thermaline. A trial costs but a trifle and will be the certain means of happiness. The manufacturers are Dundas Dick & Co., 35 Wooster St., New York.

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A Brain and Nerve Food. Prepared from the Germ of the Wheat and the brain of the Ox.

Dr. Taylor of the "Consumption Hospital," England says:—"The introduction of these hypo-phosphites into the system produces a glowing influence, expanding the chest, increasing animal power, nervous force and removing pains. It increases appetite and cheerfulness, these points I have repeatedly proved." Drs. Bennet and Williams of London acknowledge that with *Cod Liver Oil* they had not cured two per cent. of their patients, whereas with these hypo-phosphites they had cured seventy-five per cent. Churchill uses it for all diseases of debility and nervous weakness. V. P. for sale by all Druggists. F. Crosby, 666 Sixth Avenue, New York.

WHEN YOUR LIVER IS OUT OF ORDER, use Dr. Jayne's Sanative Pills, and you will rationally assist this organ to regain a healthy condition, and get rid of many distressing symptoms.

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The Masonic Book Agency.

We have received several inquiries concerning the Masonic Book Agency. Their place of business is on the southwest corner of Broadway and Warren street, over Devlin's store. They are all right, and we have no hesitation in recommending the company and their books to our readers.—*N. Y. Sun*, Sept. 4.

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The next drawing takes place on the
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and every bond bought of us on or before the 1st of DECEMBER is entitled to the whole premium that may be drawn thereon on that date.
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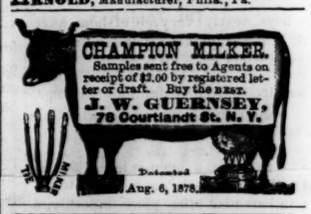
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